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CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued)

One of the blacks insisted that the thing had been eleven feet tall, with a man's body and the head of an elephant. Another had seen three immense Arabs, with huge, black beards; but when, after conquering their nervousness, the rear guard advanced upon the enemy's position to investigate they found nothing, for Akut and the boy had retreated out of range of the unfriendly guns.

Jack was disheartend and sad. He had not entirely recovered from the depressing effect of the unfriendly reception he had received at the hands of the blacks, and now he had found an even more hostile one accorded him by men of his own color.

"The lesser beasts flee from me in terror," he murmured half to himself; "the greater beasts are ready to tear me to pieces at sight. Black men would kill me with their spears or arrows. And now white men, my own kind, have fired upon and driven me away.

"Are all the creatures of the world my enemies? Has the son of Tarzan no friend other than Akut?"

The old ape drew closer to the boy.

"There are the great apes," he said. "They only will be the friends of Akut's friend. Only the great apes will welcome the son of Tarzan. You have seen that men want nothing of you. Let us go now and continue our search for the great apes — our people."

The language of the great apes is a combination of monosyllabic gutturals, amplified by gestures and signs. It may not be literally translated into human speech, but as near as may be this is what Akut said to the boy.

The two proceeded in silence for some time after Akut had spoken. The boy was immersed in deep thought — bitter thoughts in which hatred and revenge predominated.

Finally he spoke. "Very well, Akut," he said, "we will find our friends, the great apes.

The anthropoid was overjoyed, but he gave no outward demonstration of his pleasure. A low grunt was his only response, and a moment later he had leaped nimbly upon a small and unwary rodent that had been surprised at a fatal distance from its burrow. Tearing the unhappy creature in two, Akut handed the lion's share to the lad.

CHAPTER IX.
The Great Apes.

A year had passed since the two Swedes had been driven in terror from the savage country where the sheik held sway. Little Meriem still played with Geeka, lavishing all her childish love upon the now almost hopeless ruin of what had never, even in its palmiest days, possessed even a slight degree of loveliness.

But to Meriem Geeka was all that was sweet and adorable. She carried to the deaf ears of the battered ivory head all her sorrows, all her hopes, all her ambitions; for even in the face of hopelessness, in the clutches of the dread authority from which there was no escape, little Meriem yet cherished hopes and ambitions.

It is true that her ambitions were rather nebulous in form, consisting chiefly of a desire to escape with Geeka to some remote and unknown spot where there were no sheiks, no Mabunus—where el adrea could find no entrance, and where she might play all day surrounded only by flowers and birds and the harmless little monkeys playing in the treetops.

The sheik had been away for a long time, conducting a caravan of ivory, skins and rubber far into the north. The interim had been one of great peace for Meriem. It is true that Mabunu had still been with her, to pinch or beat her as the mood seized the villainous old hag; but Mabunu was only one. When the sheik was there also there were two of them, and the sheik was stronger and more brutal even than Mabunu.

Little Meriem often wondered why the grim old man hated her so. It it true that he was cruel and unjust to all with whom he came in contact; but to Meriem he reserved his greatest cruelties, his most studied injustices.

Today Meriem was squatting at the foot of a large tree which grew inside the palisade, close to the edge of the village. She was fashioning a tent of leaves for Geeka. Before the tent were some pieces of wood and small leaves and a few stones. These were the household utensils. Geeka was cooking dinner.

As the little girl played she prattled continuously to her companion, propped in a sitting position with a couple of twigs. She was totally absorbed in the domestic duties of Geeka—so much so that she did not note the gentle swaying of the branches of the tree above her as they bent to the body of a creature that had entered them stealthily from the jungle.

In happy ignorance the little girl played on, while from above two steady eyes looked down upon her—unblinking, unwavering. There was none other than the little girl in this part of the village, which had been almost deserted since the sheik had left, long months before, upon his journey toward the north.

And out in the jungle, an hour's march from the village, the sheik was leading his returning caravan homeward.

A year had passed since the white men had fired upon the lad and driven him back into the jungle to take up his search for the only remaining creatures to whom he might look for companionship — the great apes. For months the two had wandered eastward, deeper and deeper into the jungle.

The year had done much for the boy — turning his already mighty muscles to thews of steel, developing his woodcraft to a point where it verged upon the uncanny, perfecting his aboreal instincts and training him in the use of both natural and artificial weapons of offense and defense.

He had become at last a creature of marvelous physical powers and mental cunning. He was still but a boy, yet so powerful was his strength that the powerful anthropoid with which he often engaged in mimic battles was no match for him. Akut had taught him to fight as the bull ape fights; nor ever was there a teacher better fitted to instruct in the savage warfare of promordial man, or a pupil better equipped to profit by the lessons of a master.

As the two searched for a band of the almost extinct species of ape to which Akut belonged, they lived upon the best the jungle afforded. Antelope and zebra fel' to the boy's spear, or were dragged down by the two powerful beasts of prey who leaped upon them from some overhanging limb or from the ambush of the undergrowth beside the trail to the water hole or the ford.

The pelt of a leopard covered the nakedness of the youth, but the wearing of it had not been dictated by any promptings of modesty. With the rifle shots of the white men showering about him, he had reverted to the savagery of the beast that is inherent in each of us; but that flamed more strongly in this boy whose father had been raised a beast of prey.

He wore his leopard skin at first in response to a desire to parade a trophy of his prowess, for he had slain the leopard with his knife in a hand-to-hand combat. He saw that the skin was beautiful, which appealed to his barbaric sense of ornamentation, and when it stiffened and later commenced to decompose because of his having no knowledge to cure or tan it, it was with sorrow and regret that he discarded it.

Later, when he chanced upon a lone black warrior wearing the counterpart of it, soft and olinging and beautiful from proper curing, it required

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

"TRADE PACT" BLOCKS TREATY

United States Unable to Close Convention With Russia on Its Account.

Washington, Sept. 22.—The "trade pact" of the entente allies has absolutely blocked negotiations for the proposed new commercial treaty with Russia, which Ambassador David R. Francis took to Petrograd some months ago. According to information reaching the state department today the United States will find it impossible to arrange either modification or new commercial treaties with any of the entente allies, until they have concluded their "all for one, and one for all," after-the-war trade arrangement.

According to the present outlook, the allied negotiations on this problem will not be ended until the war is over and the effect on American trade must, of necessity be very serious.

Harper Reports.

Samuel N. Harper, professor of economics at the University of Chicago, who accompanied Ambassador Francis to Petrograd, and who has been unofficially interested in the Russian treaty negotiations, today reported to the state department and the department of commerce regarding conditions in Russia. He made it clear that the commercial conference of the entente allies at Paris, and the result of that conference to endeavor to effect a co-operative commercial arrangement among the belligerent nations had blocked progress in Petrograd. The Russian foreign office flatly told Ambassador Francis that it could not take up the American trade treaty until the commercial position of Russia as to the allies had been definitely settled.

The Paris conference framed resolution, to be ratified by the various individual belligerents, committing all of them to joint commercial activity after the war. Mr. Harper said that no steps toward pressing the American treaty could be taken until these resolutions had been acted upon by the Russian government. This action, he said, probably would be delayed until the close of the war.

Others May Follow Suit.

The other entente allies are expected to follow the lead of Russia, and to decline to consider new trade agreements to replace those about to expire with the United States until their arrangements with each other are kept.

The state department probably will determine to postpone all efforts to secure commercial arrangements following the failure of the Russian negotiations.

According to Prof. Harper, the entente allies look upon their own international business as of much more importance than any negotiations with the United States. He says that in the entente countries, the attitude toward the Unied States is expressed thus:

"America has enjoyed the fruits of neutrality; she must eventually pay the penalties of neutrality."

The state department is confronted with the problem of negotiating scores of new commercial treaties to replace pacts which expire by limitation within the next few months. Some of these are with the allied powers, and the attitude of Russia has upset all plans for these negotiations.

NORWAY AND SWEDEN CONFER ON WAR ISSUES

Christianla, Sept. 20.—Ministers representing Norway and Sweden met here yesterday for the first time since 1905 to discuss problems that have arisen from the war.

"Harking" Squealers Is a Muskingum Sport

Zanesville, Sept. 22.—The old Muskingum river, famous in song and story, has come through with a new brand of fish and a new kind of fish story.

Muskingumites are now fishing for "squealers," or rather they're hearkening for 'em. The "squealer" is a kind of fish peculiar to the Muskingum. It makes a cute little noise like a youthful pig. The easy going natives of Zanesville, New Concord and the rest of the county, if they want a half day's fishing, just saunter down to the stream with a hook on the end of a sapling and listen. When they hear the "squealer" they hook him, if they can. If they can't, they sit down and listen some more.

It is said that this is the only acoustic fishing known to aquatic science. The "squaler" is said to look much like the common carp, only in the carp the squeal is silent, as in muscallonge.

AN ODD OCTAVE

It Runs the Scale From Burglars to Rain of Snakes.

FIRST, THERE'S A SQUIB ABOUT FOOLING BURGDARS

New York, Sept. 20.—Burglars who ransacked Dr. Edward H. Squibb's home, packed their loot of clothing near a curtain behind which stood a safe containing several thousand dollars.

BUT THEY DID'T NAB THIEF DRIVING OTHER WAY

St. Louis, Sept. 20.—Driving his auto to Independence (Mo.) from Chicago, where it was recovered after being stolen, the owner was arrested in every town because description of the car had been sent broadcast to constables.

THE AFFABLE STRANGER ALWAYS GETS THE WAD

St. Louis, Sept. 20.—While picking up a $1 bill pointed out to him by a stranger, a St. Louis man had $29 stolen from his hip pocket.

WELD, WHY NOT CARRY DRINK TO DRY MEETING?

Newark, N. J., Sept. 20.—Prominent prohibitionist will have to explain in court what he was doing with a keg of beer in his auto when arrested on way to Prohibitionist meeting at Passaic.

FISHING FOR ROOSTER DATEST OUTDOOR SPORT

New York, Sept. 20.—When Fred Laux, of Pasaic, N. J., leaned his fish rod against a tree the bait looked good to a rooster and it cost him $1.50 to buy the hooked bird from the enraged owner.

MAYBE HENRY COULDN'T FIND AN ANARCHIST FLAG

New York, Sept. 20.—Henry Kroeger used the American flag on the rear of his wagon for a danger signal. Magistrate Reynolds told Henry a few patriotic truths and fined him $5.

AND THEN THERE'S THIS—

Dallas, Tex., Sept. 20.—During a tornado at Rockport it rained snakes.

FORESEES SECOND ISTHMIAN CANAL

German Lloyd Director Thinks Panama Ditch Will Fail the United States.

Berlin, Sept. 21.—The United States must decide promptly between building another Isthmian canal and building and maintaining a second large fleet. That opinion is expressed in an interview here by Philip Heineken, director of the North German Lloyd Steamship Co., in which he discussed the prospect of a world-wide trade war following the end of the present European conflict.

Herr Heineken expressed his fears that the Panama canal may prove too unreliable a route to permit the United States to base thereon its international and naval policy, which counts upon the Panama canal to furnish an uninterrupted route for one grand fleet to protect both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts of the United States.

Discussing the possible effect of the economic conference of the allies in Paris, he said natural commercial tendencies soon will overcome any artificial barriers which may be erected. England, he declared, is too dependent on Germany for certain articles, and Germany, in turn, can supply herself in some ways with too much advantage from England to permit of the permanent supplanting of natural and mutually advantageous relations.

He said there is no basis for apprehension that Germany might unload low-priced goods on the American market at the close of the war. He said whatever stocks of manufactured articles might be on hand at the outbreak of the war naturally had been utilized in Germany and that there had been no replenishment of those supplies.

AUSTRIAN FLYERS RAID RAILWAY NEAR VENICE

Vienna, Sept. 20.—The admiralty announced yesterday that on Sunday night a squadron of naval planes dropped eight heavy bombs on the railroad station at Mestre (near Venice) and hit the station buildings numerous times. The aeroplanes were violently shelled, but returned unharmed.

CHANCELLOR VISITS GERMAN HEADQUARTERS

London, Sept. 20.—A Reuter dispatch from Amsterdam says Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg is again visiting German headquarters.

ALAS, THOSE BEAUTIFUL CURLS!

—Darling in Des Moines Register and Leader.

PRESIDENT TO SPEAK IN WEST TO DEFEND POLICIES OF ADMINISTRATION

BY FRANK B. LAMB.

Shadow Lawn, Long Branch, N. J., Sept. 2.—Despite qualified denials, President Wilson has decided to speak in the west and even in parts of the east in the interest of his candidacy for re-election. The speech-making away from the summer capital will begin early in October, and will continue intermittently up until election day.

Vance C. McCormick, Democratic national chairman, before leaving here for New York early today, indicated that he had urged the President to accept "invitations of a non-partisan character" to speak. He reiterated the denials that a stumping tour of the west by Mr. Wilson was on the program.

"The only definite date so far fixed for Mr. Wilson to speak, is on September 25 at Baltimore, before the National Grain Dealers' association, McCormick said. "Beyond that I can say nothing except that he will accept a few invitations. He will hardly go as far as the Pacific coast."

It is the conclusion of the Wilson managers that Mexico, the eight-hour law and the tariff are the issues that must be most firmly met by the adminisration supporters. They believe that the steady hammering of Charles E. Hughes on the eight-hour law will have its effect unless big back-fires are started. The joint commission at New London, they hope, will take the sting out of the Mexican situation.

If President Wilson is worried over the political outlook, he does not betray his feelings.

PERSHING MAY BE GIVEN FREE HAND FOR VILLA CHASE

Bell's Report, Backed by Funston, of Chihuahua Raid Awakens Official Washington.

Washington, Sept. 22.—Direct orders have been sent to the secret agents of the state, war and justice departments, operating in northern Mexico and along the border to determine positively whether Francisco Villa is at the head of a rebel army in Chihuahua state.

Secretary Baker let it be known today that the war department was not disposed to accept as accurate the report of Villa's raid on Chihuahua City last Saturday, transmitted by Brig. Gen. Bell yesterday on the strength of information that had reached him in El Paso.

Funston Credits Report.

A message from San Antonio today reports Gen. Funston as saying he placed full confidence in the report of Villa's attack on Chihuahua City, sent to the war department by Brig. Gen. George Bell, Jr.

He said he had been informed that Gen. Bell's information was gained from reliable persons who had come to El Paso directly from Chihuahua City immediately after the battle.

That Villa, after serving warning that he was coming, should have been able to ride into the city and make a speech to the populace, as Bell reports, seems incredible to officials here. If true, it is said here it means the situation in the north again is intolerable and that this government will be compelled to serve an ultimatum demanding Villa's death or capture at the hands of Carranza or else heavily reinforce the Pershing force and renew his original orders to "get Villa."

Americans in Conspiracy.

It is understood here that the Mexican envoys at New London have denied emphatically that Villa was in charge of the raid, asserting that it was engineered by certain of his former lieutenants, assisted by Zapatista leaders, who had come through from the south.

Officials at the state department said a general investigation now is in progress to determine the truth of allegations made by Carranzistas in this country that a general conspiracy to depose him and seize the government is actively being assisted by New York capitalists formerly identified with the Madero faction in Mexico.

In view of the unsettled condition set forth in the dispatches received here, all of the American troop commanders along the border have been warned to be vigilant and prevent any new raids into American territory.

TAFT SAYS HE'D HAVE RECOGNIZED HUERTA

Former President, in Attack Upon Administration of Successor, Makes Statement of Republican Purpose

BY FORMER PRESIDENT WILLIAM H. TAFT.

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New Haven, Conn., Sept. 21.—The state department is the department of international law. Mr. Bryan was not appointed because of his qualifications to act as Secretary of state and to determine the foreign policy of our government. He was appointed to solidify the Democratic party in congress in support of legislation which Mr. Wilson was seeking and with a view to domestic politics.

It would have been difficult to select a man of prominence whose experience and the bent of whose mind fitted him less to conduct our relations with other countries.

After the sinking of the Lusitania and the unlawful drowning of 150 Americans, the delay of the administration in bringing the sharp issue with Germany to a head, has exposed this country to a charge of weakness and vaccilation.

The next feature of Mr. Wilson's foreign policy, the consideration of which forces itself upon the electorate, is that pursued in Mexico. Twelve days before the close of the last administration, through a coup d'etat, Huerta had become the constitutional president of Mexico. He was the only official, de facto or de jure, exercising any real power in Mexico for law and order.

Madero and the vice president had resigned under duress, and Lascurain, a cabinet officer, became by law provisional president. Lascurain appointed Huerta secretary of government and then resigned and by law Huerta succeeded to the provincial presidency. All this was before the death of Madero.

The complicity of Huerta in the killing of Madero has not been established. Huerta himself denied it, and there were reasons for attributing the act to others. It was amateur diplomacy and statesmanship which led Mr. Wilson and Mr. Bryan to assume the right to convict Huerta and declare him ineligible to become the president of Mexico.

Attempt is made to avoid responsibility for the palpable blunders in Mexico by saying that the situation was "an inheritance" from the last administration. The slightest consideration of the facts and dates shows the lack of weight in such a defense.

Twelve days elapsed between Huerta's accession to the presidency and the inauguration of President Wilson. Ambassador Wilson advised recognition of Huerta after securing from him action upon the rightful claims of matters of dispute and of her citizens for injuries sustained by them. Had the Republican administration continued it would have recognized Huerta.

GOVERNOR OF INDIANA PREPARES TO RETIRE

Indianapolis, Sept. 20.—Governor Ralston yesterday declared he was ready to step back into private life when his term ends next January. He purchased a tract of 26 acres near the city Monday, where he will make his permanent home. He will practice law here.

N. Y. Bakers to Ask Embargo.

New York, Sept. 22.—"Feed America first!" With this as their slogan, 25,000 bread purveyors in New York yesterday began circulating a monster petition to be sent to the federal trade commission demanding an immediate embargo on wheat and flour in an effort to reduce the price of bread.

GERMANS TO DISCUSS AN IMMEDIATE PEACE

London, Sept. 20.—The German social congress which is to meet on Thursday will consider the question whether Germany ought to sue for immediate peace. The majority of the delegates is against this step, according to an Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Amsterdam.

UNION DEMANDS MOVE N.Y. CIGARET PLANTS

New York, Sept. 20.—Rather than submit to the demands of its 7,000 cigarette makers who want recognition of their union, the American Tobacco Co. has decided to move its plants to Richmond, Va., and Durham, N. C. The work of transferring the machinery started yesterday.

UNITED STATES ARMY WILL ASK BIDS FOR ZEPPELINS

Washington, Sept. 23.—The navy department will send out specifications calling for sealed bids for the construction of a huge dirigible. The balloon will be of the general Zeppelin type, probably 500 feet or more in length and of great power. The most interesting thing about the proposed dirigible is that navy department officials are assured that at least three or four concerns in the country are prepared to build such a craft.

COALITION GOVERNMENT PROPOSED FOR GERMANY BY BERLIN PAPER

Amsterdam (via London), Sept. 20.—A coalition government for Germany is urged by the Berlin Tageblatt in a long leader by Hans Sivkovich, a member of the reichstag.

"Never since the beginning of the war," he writes, "has the German people awaited with such tension and apprehension the forthcoming meeting of the reichstag. The period since the last meeting has brought us successes but also many difficulties, military setbacks and new enemies.

"After two years of fighting, bloodshed and self-denial, the peace for which every heart longs is still at an immeasurable distance. The fighting lust of the enemy has been revived by Russian successes and the entry of Rumania.

"The reichstag leaders will have to listen to speeches stronger than ever on the events of the last few weeks. Therefore, it were wise to consider carefully whether the leaders of all our great parties should not be called together to form a coalition ministry."

SHORT ENDS OF NEWS

Arrested in Berlin on a charge of seditious anti-war agitation, 130 Socialists have been forcibly impressed into military service in the German army. After a few weeks' drilling they were sent to the front.

An attempt was made last week to assassinate former Premier Venizelos of Greece by a German military attache. The attempt was a failure.

Portuguese troops have begun an invasion of German East Africa. The Portuguese troops, aided by two warships, crossed the Rovuma river and advanced 25 miles into the enemy's territory.

Betting on the presidential election last week in Wall street favored Hughes. There was a flood of money offered on Hughes at odds of 2 to 1.

Charles Evans Hughes invaded Indiana in his presidential campaign last week. He spent three days in what is considered the pivotal state.

The dry house of the Aetna Explosives Co. at Mt. Union, Pa., blew up last week, killing six and injuring several.

It is reported that Brigadier General John J. Pershing, ranking brigadier of the army, probably will be made major general, a vacancy in that grade having been created by the death of Major General Mills.

Sir Rabindra Nath Tagore, the poet of India, who was awarded the Nobel prize for literature, and who was knighted by the king of England in 1913, arrived in Seattle last week for a tour of the United States.

The Belgian legation has filed a protest with the state department, alleging that German military authorities are trying to force Belgian banks to subscribe to a German loan equivalent to $200,000,000.

Crown Prince Frederick William of Germany has been decorated by the kaiser with the Order Pour le Merite.

According to American Ambassador Elkus at Constantinople, the Turkish government has driven all Armenians from the semi-desert region of Aleppo, Asiatic Turkey, to which they were exiled several months ago, forcing them further east to a still more barren country.

A reduction was made in meat prices in Berlin last week.

American passengers of the British liner Kelvinia have made affidavits that the liner was torpedoed and did not strike a mine. The liner carried 28 Americans and was sunk on September 2.

M. Kalogeropoulos, premier of the new Greek cabinet which has assumed power, is one of the most clever lawyers of Greece and is a friend of the English. He lived for a long time in France and has close relations with Great Britain.

ABE MARTIN

It's wonderful more people are not run down by autos th' way th' girls are dressin'.

The consumers are full o' grievances, but ther'll be no strike.

God's Country and the Woman

By James Oliver Curwood

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CHAPTER VI.—(Continued)

"Men and women who live in dreams," she added. "And with such dreams there must always be grief."

There was a moment of the old pain in her face, a little catch in her breath and then she turned and looked at the forest ridge to which he had called her attention.

"We go deep into that forest," she said. "We enter a creek just beyond where Jean is waiting for us, and Adare House is a hundred miles to the south and east." She faced him with a quick smile. "My name is Adare," she explained, "Josephine Adare."

"Is—or was?" he asked.

"Is," she said; then, seeing the correcting challenge in his eyes she added quickly: "But only to you. To all others I am Madame Paul Darcambal."

"Paul?"

"Pardon me, I mean Philip."

They were close to shore, and fearing that Jean might become suspicious of his tardiness, Philip bent to his paddle and was soon in the half-breed's wake. Where he had thought there was only the thick forest he saw a narrow opening toward which Jean was speeding his canoe. Five minutes later they passed under a thick mass of overhanging spruce boughs into a narrow stream so still that it looked like oil. There was something a little awesome in the suddenness and completeness with which they were swallowed up. Over their heads the spruce and cedar tops met and shut out the sunlight. On both sides of them the forest was thick and black. The trail of the stream itself was like a tunnel, silent, dark, msyterious. The paddles dipped noiselessly, and the two canoes travelled side by side.

"There are few who know of this break into the forest," said Jean in a low voice. "Listen, M'sieur!"

From out of the gloom ahead of them there came a faint, oily splashing.

"Otter," whispered Jean. "The stream is like this for many miles, and it is full of life that you can never see because of the darkness."

Something in the stillness and the gloom held them silent. The canoes slipped along like shadows, and sometimes they bent their heads to escape the low-hanging boughs. Josephine's face shone whitely in the dusk. She was alert and listening. When she spoke it was in a voice strangely subdued.

"I love this stream," she whispered. "It is full of life. On all sides of us, in the forest, there is life. The Indians do not come here, because they have a superstitious dread of this eternal gloom and quiet. They call it the Spirit Stream. Even Jean is a little oppressed by it. See how closely he keeps to us. I love it, because I love everything that is wild. Listen! Did you hear that?"

"Mooswa," spoke Jean out of the gloom close to them.

"Yes, a moose," she said. "Here is where I saw my first moose, so many years ago that it is time for me to forget," she laughed softly. "I think I had just passed my fourth birthday."

"You were four on the day we started, ma Josephine," came Jean's voice as his canoe shot slowly ahead where the stream narrowed; and then his voice came back more faintly: "that was 16 years ago today."

A shot breaking the dead stillness of the sunless world about him could not have sent the blood rushing through Philip's veins more swiftly than Jean's last words. For a moment he stopped his paddling and leaned forward so that he could look close into Josephine's face.

"This is your birthday?"

"Yes. You ate my birthday cake."

She heard the strange, happy catch in his breath as he straightened back and resumed his work. Mile after mile they wound their way through the mysterious, subterranean-like stream, speaking seldom, and listening intently for the breaks in the death-like stillness that spoke of life. Now and then they caught the ghostly flutter of owls in the gloom, like floating spirits, back in the forest saplings snapped and brush crashed underfoot as caribou or moose caught the man scent; they heard once the panting, sniffing inquiry of a bear close at hand, and Philip reached forward for his rifle. For an instant Josephine's hand fluttered to his own, and held it back, and the dark glow of her eyes said: "Don't kill." Here there were no big-eyed moose-birds, none of the mellow throat sounds of the brush sparrow, no harsh janglings of the guadily colored jays. In the timber fell the soft footpads of creatures with claw and fang, marauders and outlaws of darkness. Light, sunshine, everything that loved the openness of day were beyond. For more than an hour they had driven their canoes steadily on, when, as suddenly as they had entered it, they slipped out from the cavernous gloom into the sunlight again.

Josephine drew a deep breath as the sunlight flooded her face and hair.

"I have my own name for that place," she said. "I call it the Valley of Silent Things. It is a great swamp, and they say that the moss grows in it so thick that caribou and deer walk over it without breaking through it."

The stream was swelling out into a narrow, finger-like lake that stretched for a mile or more ahead of them, and she turned to nod her head at the spruce and cedar shores with their colorings of red and gold, where birch, and poplar, and ash splashed vividly against the darker background.

"From now on it is all like that," she said. "Lake after lake, most of them as narrow as this, clear to the doors of Adare House. It is a wonderful lake country, and one may easily lose one's self—hundreds of lakes, I guess, running through the forests like Venetian canals."

"I would not be surprised if you told me you had been in Venice," he replied. "Today is your birthday—your twentieth. Have you lived all those years here?"

He repressed his desire to question her, because he knew that she understood that to be a part of his promise to her. In what he now asked her he could not believe that he was treading upon prohibited ground, and in the face of their apparent innocence he was dismayed at the effect his words had upon her. It seemed to him that her eyes flinched when he spoke, as if he had struck at her. There passed

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

FRENCH SUBMARINE IS SUNK BY AUSTRIAN SEAPLANE; SAVE CREW

Berlin, via Sayville wireless, Sept. 23.—The sinking of a French submarine in the Adriatic sea by an Austro-Hungarian seaplane was announced officially here yesterday. The pilot and observer in the seaplane rained bombs on the submersible. The submarine's entire crew of 27 men and two officers were saved by the seaplane which sunk the submarine and another which appeared after it had been hit.

A torpedo boat was rushed to the scene and took the 27 members of the crew aboard. The two officers from the submarine were taken to land on the seaplanes.

German seaplanes also successfully attacked with bombs two Russian ships used for starting aeroplanes, which were escorted by one cruiser and several destroyers, near Varna on the Bulgarian coast, Wednesday. The hostile sea forces were compelled to retire and were pursued by the German seaplanes. The planes later successfully attacked hostile transport steamers at Constanza and bombed railroads in northern Dobrudja. All the German machines, despite strong shelling, returned safely.

The Son of Tarzan

By Edgar Rice Burroughs.

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Continued From First Page.

but an instant to leap from above upon the shoulders of the unsuspecting black, sink a keen blade into his heart, and become the possessor of the properly preserved hide.

There were no afterqualms of conscience. In the jungle might is right, nor does it take long to inculcate this axiom in the mind of a jungle dweller, regardless of what his past training may have been. That the black would have killed him had he had the chance, the boy knew full well.

Neither he nor the black was any more sacred than the lion or the buffalo, the zebra or the deer, or any other of the countless creatures who roamed or slunk or flew or wriggled through the dark mazes of the forest. Each had but a single life, which was sought by many. The greater number of enemies slain, the better chance to prolong that life.

So the boy smiled and donned the finery of the vanquished, and went his way with Akut, searching, always searching for the elusive anthropoids who were to welcome them with open arms.

And at last they found them. Deep in the jungle, buried far from the sight of man, they came upon such another little natural arena as had witnessed the wild ceremony of the Dum-Dum, in which the boy's father had taken part long years before.

First, at a great distance, they heard the beating of the drum of the great apes. They were sleeping in the safety of a huge tree, when the booming sound smote upon their ears. Both awoke at once.

Akut was the first to interpret the strange cadence.

"The great apes!" he growled. "They dance the Dum-Dum. Come, Korak, son of Tarzan, let us go to our people."

Months before Akut had given the boy a name of his own choosing, since he could not master the man-given name of Jack. Korak is as near as it may be interpreted into human speech. In the language of the apes, it means Killer.

Now the Killer rose upon the branch of the great tree where he had been sleeping, with his back braced against the stem. He stretched his lithe young muscles; the moonlight filtering through the foliage from above dappling his brown skin with little patches of light.

The ape, too, stood up, half squatting after the manner of his kind. Low growls rumbled from the bottom of his deep chest—growls of excited anticipation. The boy growled in harmony with the ape.

Then the anthropoid slid softly to the ground. Close by, in the direction of the booming drum, lay a clearing which they must cross. The moon flooded it with silvery light.

Half erect, the great ape shuffled into the full glare of the moon. At his side, swinging gracefully along, in marked contrast to the awkwardness of his companion, strode the boy, the dark, shaggy coat of the one brushing against the smooth, clear skin of the other.

The lad was humming now a music hall air that had found its way to the forms of the great English public school that was to see him no more. He was happy and expectant. The moment he had looked forward to for so long was about to be realized.

He was coming into his own. He was coming home. As the months had dragged or flown along, retarded or spurred on as privation or adventure predominated, thoughts of his own home, while oft recurring, had become less vivid. The old life had grown to seem more like a dream than a reality, and the balking of his determination to reach the coast and return to London had finally thrown the hope of realization so remotely into the future that it, too, now seemed little more than a pleasant, but hopeless dream.

Now all thoughts of London and civilization were crowded so far into the background of his brain that they might as well have been non-existent. Except for form and mental development, he was as much an ape as the great, fierce creature at his side.

In the exuberance of his joy, he slapped his companion roughly on the side of his head. Half in anger, half in play, the anthropoid turned upon him, his fangs bared and glistening. Long, hairy arms reached out to seize him; and, as they had done a thousand times before, the two clinched in mimic battle, rolling upon the sward, striking, growling, and biting, though never closing their teeth in more than a rough pinch.

It was wondrous practice for them both. The boy brought into play wrestling tricks that he had learned at school, and many of these Akut learned to use and to foil. And from the ape the boy learned the methods that had been handed down to Akut from some common ancestor of them both, who had roamed the teeming earth when ferns were trees and crocodiles were birds.

But there was one art the boy possessed which Akut could not master, though he did achieve fair proficiency in it for an ape—boxing. To have his bull-like charges stopped and crumpled with a suddenly planted fist upon the end of his snout, or a painful jolt in the short ribs, always surprised Akut. It angered him, too; and at such times his mighty jaws came nearer to closing in the soft flesh of his friend than at any other, for he was still an ape, with an ape's short temper and brutal instincts.

But the difficulty was to catch his tormentor while his rage lasted, for when he lost his head and rushed madly into close quarters with the boy, he discovered that the stinging hail of blows released upon him always found their mark and effectually stopped him—effectually and painfully.

Then he would withdraw, growling viciously, backing away with grinning jaws distended, to sulk, for an hour or so.

Tonight they did not box. Just for a moment or two they wrestled playfully, until the scent of Sheeta, the panther, brought them to their feet, alert and wary. The great cat was passing through the jungle in front of them. For a moment it paused, listening. The boy and the ape growled menacingly in chorus, and the carnivore moved on.

Then the two took up their journey toward the sound of the Dum-Dum. Louder and louder came the beating of the drum. Now, at least, they could hear the growling of the dancing apes, and strong to their nostrils came the scent of their kind. The lad trembled with excitement. The hair down Akut's spine stiffened—the symptoms of happiness and anger are often similar.

Silently they crept through the jungle as they neared the meeting-place of the apes. Now they were in the trees, worming their way forward, alert for sentinels.

Presently, through a break in the foliage, the scene burst upon the eager eyes of the boy. To Akut it was a familiar one; but to Korak it was all new. His nerves tingled at the savage sight. The great bulls were dancing in the moonlight, leaping in an irregular circle about the flat-topped earthen drum, about which three old females sat, beating its resounding top with sticks worn smooth by long years of use.

Akut, knowing the temper and customs of his kind, was too wise to make their presence known until the frenzy of the dance had passed. After the drum was quiet and the bellies of the tribe well filled, he would hail them. Then would come a parley, after which he and Korak would be accepted into membership by the community. There might be those who would object; but such could be overcome by brute force, of which he and the lad had an ample surplus.

For weeks, possibly months, their presence might cause ever-decreasing suspicion among others of the tribe; but eventually they would become as born brothers to these strange apes.

He hoped that they had been among those who had known Tarzan, for that would help in the introduction of the lad and the consummation of Akut's dearest wish — that Korak should become king of the apes. It was, with difficulty, however, that Akut kept the boy from rushing into the midst of the dancing anthropoids—an act that would have meant the instant extermination of them both, since the hysterical frenzy into which the great apes work themselves during the performance of their strange rites is of such a nature that even the most ferocious of the carnivora give them a wide berth at such times.

As the maan declined slowly toward the lofty, foliaged horizon of the amphitheatre the booming of the drum decreased, and lessened were the exertions of the dancers until, at last, the final note was struck and the huge beasts turned to fall upon the feast they had dragged hither for the orgy.

From what he had seen and heard, Akut was able to explain to Korak that the rites proclaimed the choosing of a new king, and he pointed out to the boy the massive figure of the shaggy monarch, come into his kingship, no doubt, as many human rulers have come into theirs—by the murder of his predecessor.

When the apes had filled their bellies and many of them had sought the bases of the trees to curl up in sleep, Akut plucked Korak by the arm.

"Come!" he whispered. "Come slowly. Follow me. Do as Akut does.

Then he advanced slowly through the trees until he stood upon a bough overhanging one side of the amphitheatre. Here he stood in silence for a moment. Then he uttered a low growl.

Instantly a score of apes leaped to their feet. Their savage little eyes sped quickly around the periphery of the cearing.

The king ape was the first to see the two figures upon the branch. He gave voice to an ominous growl. Then he took a few lumbering steps in the direction of the intruders. His hair was bristling. His legs were stiff, imparting a halting, jerky motion to his gait. Behind him pressed a number of large bulls.

He stopped just a little before he came beneath the two — just far enough to be beyond their spring. Wary king! Here he stood rocking himself to and fro upon his short legs, baring his fangs in hideous grinnings, rumbling out an ever-increasing volume of growls, which were slowly, but steadily growing to the proportions of roars.

Akut knew that he was working himself up to a proper pitch of rage to warrant an attack upon them. The old ape did not wish to fight. He had come with the boy to cast his lot with the tribe.

"I am Akut," he said. "This is Korak. Korak is the son of Torzan, who was king of the apes who dwelled in the midst of the great waters. We have come to hunt with you, to fight with you. We are great hunters. We are mighty fighters. Let us come in peace."

(To Be Continued.)

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience which will be the most valuable answers.

Will some reader of the Farmstead please tell me what disease ails my calves and give me a remedy? They appear to be as healthy as ever until their noses begin to bleed. They become stupid and cough a little. When they die they froth at the mouth, but seem to be in no pain. I have lost two in this manner. It will be greatly appreciated if some reader will tell me what to do.—R., Pennsylvania.

Exterminating Goldenrod.

In answer to B. of New York, who wishes to know what to do to kill goldenrod in pasture, I take pleasure in informing him that if he will keep a few sheep in his pasture they will exterminate the goldenrod in a few years. A dozen years ago I was as anxious as he to exterminate goldenrod, but now I simply shift my sheep from one pasture to another and they fix the goldenrod. They begin in the spring to nip off the tops while they are tender. Next they bite the leaves off the side of the plant. Sometimes the plant is killed in one season. B. probably keeps cows, and I suggest that a few sheep will not harm the pasture for his cows.—M., Pennsylvania.

Feed Barren Stalks.

It was in the drouth of 1914 that we managed to utilize quite a lot of our barren stalks of corn, says a writer. We have read the arguments pro and con, as to the cause of the barren stalk, but the fact remains that we have them in our fields, and to make fodder is the most that is usually gotten from them.

During the dry hot weather of August, when the pastures are parched, we naturally turn our attention to the finding of something green and succulent as a feed for the stock. Very soon after the corn begins to silk, the barren stalks can be detected, and at this time, in fact, until the stalk begins to ripen, it is worth more for feeding than at any other time. If taken out early, the remaining stalks that have borne ears have a much better opportunity to mature a large, solid ear, therefore, it is better from both standpoints, to have the barren stalk removed and fed.

While on a large scale it would probably be impractical to go through the fields and remove the barren stalks for feed, yet in many instances it pays. Considerable hay may be saved while this feed is being used, and the stock clean up the green fodder, stalk and all. As a rule, at this season of the year, work is slack, and there is time to weed out the barren stalks for feed, for one often needs a quantity of green forage, and it is wasteful to cut the bearing stalks until the grain is well set.

Drouthy seasons usually show a larger proportion of the barren stalks, and also call for more bulky green forage, then why not make the most of the opportunity? That is exactly what we did, and were satisfied with results.

Moving Bees.

The best time to move bees is in winter time. They can be moved in warm weather, but great care will have to be exercised, say a writer.

We once moved 600 colonies of bees in summer at night a distance of ten miles. Three wagons were used. Two had springs and with the other one only a very few combs were broken down. The roads were rather rough in places.

Hives were one story high, average strong. Lids and bottom were nailed on, but hives were left open, and as the bees would get hot inside they would cluster some on side of hive.

About sundown we would smoke each hive a very little and place on the wagon. Thirty-six hives would make a load. A thin piece of cloth (cheesecloth is good) should be placed over the front few hives, or the bees would get on the driver.

Arriving at destination, we would camp, and first thing in the morning we would smoke the wagonload good and then unload.

Horses should always be unhitched from the wagon before loading or unloading bees. Stay chains should be taken off and a rope tied to wrench pin and neck yoke easy to slip off tongue, so the horses can be driven away if the bees get out.

We always move bees at night. I never have trouble. If frames are wired they are not nearly as apt to break. When one unwired comb melts down and breaks loose, it usually knocks a few more down.

Useful Rules.

When estimating the quantity of grain or vegetables in a heap or pile, the following rule is accurate: Multiply the diameter of the heap in feet by itself and again by the height and divide the result by four, and you have approximately the number of bushels.

Marking tools with acid will be found to give good results. Melt a little beeswax or tallow and pour it on the iron at the place to be marked. After the wax or tallow cools, take an awl and do your writing in the wax. Pour a little nitric acid on the wax where you have done the writing and allow to remain a few minutes, then wipe off the wax and the writing remains indelibly marked on the iron.

To find height of a tree set a 10-foot pole vertically 10 feet nearer the tree than the spot where you would judge the top of the tree to strike should the tree be felled. Then measure back from this pole, away from the tree, 10 feet. Mark a spot on the ground at this point and lie down, your head at the mark and your feet toward the pole. Now look over the top of the pole at the tree and if you can just see the top over the pole, you have the height of the tree correct. The distance from your eye to the base of the tree being the same measurement as the height of the tree. If at the first trial you do not set the pole at the proper point to be able to just see the top of the tree, you can move the pole, always measuring 10 feet back from the pole to find the spote where your eye should be when sighting over it at the tree.

THE GARDEN

Blossom-End Rot.

Some tomatoes have what is called blossom-end rot or point rot. As to whether this disease is a fungous one or a bacterial one has not been definitely decided, but it seems that it is an infectious disease, and is probably carried from plant to plant by insects.

There is no known method of control, but it has been found that tomatoes grown on soils having plenty of moisture are not as susceptible to the disease as others.

This trouble is worse during periods of drouth, and for this reason it has been quite prevalent this year.

What to Plant.

At an institute recently I was asked to give a talk on "What t Plant in the Home Garden," says a writer.

There is no "cut and dried" rule, as every family has different needs and tastes. Soils differ as well as tastes. Each family must determine this important question for themselves, but there are a few broad principles that will apply to all planting and every garden. In the first place, consult the family taste, and if but one member of the family cares for beets, plant sparingly, although this vegetable is of value in the chicken yard and will not be wasted if it is not a favorite with the family. Beans are relished by almost everyone, but there is a decided choice between green beans and the golden wax varieties. Let it be golden or green, as the family vote, but plant liberally and make a number of plantings so as to have a succession. If your garden is little plant pole beans, for then you can have a much larger crop for the amount of ground used, as you can raise beans in the air and, with some of the tall varieties, can vie with the skyscraper buildings and gather your crop from a stepladder if you can get poles long enough. Some of the corn beans are so fine for winter use that it is wise to plant liberally of these. Navy beans should have a place in the garden or as a special field crop, for they help out te hwinter supply more than any other vegetable. When they are as high in price as they have been this season, even the poor ones that were produced during the rains of 1915 are prized. There is always a sale for good beans, so it is well to plant liberally and be sure of enough for home supply.

Cabbage is easily grown if the soil is rich enough, and the very early varieties are most acceptable, as they come at a time when such food is most needed. The style of head varies so much that every taste should be gratified. Round head or pointed head, flat head or drum head, stone head and sure head, all have their virtues. Grow them quickly and feed the soil, and almost any of the standard varieties will give satisfaction. One year one kind will seem to excel and another year this same variety will be a disappointment. Much depends on the soil and the season. Cauliflower is almost as easily grown as cabbage, but more apt to be infested with worms, and for this reason is not a favorite with the ordinary gardener.

Garden for Home.

For the fellow that expects to live at home and to board at the same place the garden is indispensable. There has been, is and will be a great deal of talk about living at home, and the sooner the southern farmer gets into the habit of living at home the better off the country will be, but how anyone can expect to live at home without a garden is more than we can understand.

Corn bread, pork and syrup can be raised on the farm, and a family could live off of that for a year, but there is little reason to expect such a family to thrive. To obtain the best results in the living at home business a garden is demanded to furnish a variety of foods for the growing season as well as canned goods for the winter. The girls' canning clubs are doing a great work in furnishing the farmer's table with home grown and home canned products during the winter.

Many a farmer has been surprised to find that the tenth acre devoted to the little girl's tomato patch has been the best paying piece of ground on the farm. Many of them are getting out of the notion that the garden business is foolishness and the women's work. They are beginning to take hold and help out with the planting, cultivating and general garden work.

Make the garden spot the most fertile on the farm, if it is not already that. The manure cannot be better used than on this same garden spot and it is almost impossible to put too much on the garden. Turn it under and watch the truck grow.

THE DAIRY

Milk Stimulating.

One of the most recent discoveries of the Pasteur Institute of Paris has to do with stimulating qualities of milk. While milk has always been considered an excellent tonic and known to be exceptionally rich in food value, it was not until the Pasteur Institute conducted a number of conclusive experiments, that the stimulus in milk became a known quantity. For a number of months, milk has been given the French soldiers in the trenches and to many of them it has been the one and only stimulant. The effect which the milk has produced has more than justified the claims which the institute made for it.

It is claimed that the stimulating effect of milk is especially notable when given to soldiers just before a big battle or a dangerous charge, and also when administered to the troops when in great fatigue. The advantage of the milk stimulus over the alcohol stimulus so extensively advocated in previous years is that there is no bad after effects, and the keenness of the senses is in no wise impaired nor the coolness of judgment affected.

The knowledge that milk is a stimulant of no mean force will come as something of a shock to those who have hitherto considered it synonymous with all things mild and peaceful. It is somewhat difficult to believe that the chief product of the patient and gentle cow should contain such an element of forceful stimulation. But, as proof of the contention we have the word of the world's greatest research institutes backed up by conclusive experiments in a place where stimulation of the most efficient sort is needed.

Butter Composition.

The average sample of butter contains butterfat, 12 and one-half per cent of butterfat, 12 an done-half per cent of water, one per cent of curd and one and one-half per cent of ash including salt. In the United States the legal amount of water permitted in market butter is 16 per cent as is also the case in most of the butter producing countries of Europe. This standard has been adopted because it is relatively easy matter to churn large quantities of water into the butter when making. The average amount of water contained in butter is higher in winter than in summer and there is more water in freshly churned butter than in butter from 10 to 30 days old.

THE ORCHARD

Plant Fruit Trees.

All perfectly hardy trees should be transplanted in the fall rather than the following spring, if we can rely upon the results of tests made at the Missouri Agricultural Experiment Station, says Prof. J. C. Whitten, horticulturist. Jonathan apple trees, planted in the fall, made nearly twice as good a growth as those planted the next spring. Of cherry trees transplanted in the fall of 1913 every one lived, while only a third of those planted in the spring of 1914 survived the dry summer of that year. Those which did live made only a quarter as good a growth as those planted the fall before. This comparison is based mainly on the terminal growth of length added to the branches, which is a very important means of telling how an orchard is thriving. Even peach trees and others less hardy than apple and cherry trees do better when planted in the southern quarter of Missouri. Fall planting is better, even farther north, if followed by a mild winter, but a severe winter is likely to kill the trees.

In ordering fruit trees for fall planting, insist that they be dug and shipped just when the leaves begin to fall and the remaining leaves can be easily stripped from the nursery stock. These young, rapidly growing trees hold their leaves from two weeks to a month longer than those in the orchard which have been bearing for some time. During most seasons the best time for transplanting is during the first half of November, but planting any time before the ground freezes has been found to give better results than spring planting.

POULTRY

New Poultry Idea.

Farm and Fireside tells of an egg farmer who has worked out a unique plan. It says:

"Another egg farmer with 1,000 layers worked out a plan of supplying from 100 to 200 baby chicks of his own pure-bred stock to about a dozen of his neighbors, supplying that number of chicks to each family every spring. In the contract it was agreed that no other breed of chickens should be kept on any farm where the pure-bred chickens were established, and also that no male birds should be kept on their farms. The eggs from these 1,000 or more hens in the neighborhood flocks were bought at a stipulated price and collected three times a week, and were used to help supply his special egg and poultry trade. This plan is proving more satisfactory than carrying a stock of several thousand hens on his own farm."

Raising Pullets

About one-third of the average farm flock is renewed each year. At the end of summer the oldest and fattest of the hens are culled out and the pullets are turned into the general flock to take their place. Eggs in any quantity are not expected until well on toward spring. There is a period of several months during which the flock has to be carried over on the strength of what they will accomplish during the spring and early summer.

This is a wasteful and unnecessary method of handling any flock, says a writer. It is not giving the pullets a fair show. For several reasons, the pullets, no matter how few in number, ought to be kept by themselves.

The older hens, especially if they excel in numbers, are invariably boss of the flock. At feeding time there is much pecking and fighting and the pullets have to stand back. Even if food is plentiful and they eventually get their fill the constant state of nervousness is fatal to an early egg yield.

Hens in large flocks lay proportionately fewer eggs than in small flocks. We conducted an interesting little experiment along this line. Sixty hens of varying ages were confined in a house away from the general flock. Year after year the hens in this smaller house led the larger flock in egg production. To determine whether this was due to better housing or to difference in size of flock a dozen of the oldest hens were removed to another house by themselves. They were the oldest of the flock, yet in spite of this and of the fact that they were moved to strange quarters, they soon reached a production of 75 per cent whereas the remaining 48 went little above 50 per cent during the same time.

When our pullets are five months old we place them in their laying quarters. The house is made as comfortable and as clean as possible. No old hens are allowed to intrude. Here the pullets can be given a special laying ration which would be liable to make the older hens too fat if it were fed to the whole flock during the molting period. The pullets get all the skimmed milk and whatever other favor we can furnish them.

Those pullets, be they few or many, save the day for our poultry side-line. Feed bills do not pile up during the time of molt. There is no "carrying the flock over" to a better season.

Managing Poultry.

The poultry grower who gets his flock of hens through the last of the summer months in prime condition for the winter's work is fortunate because of being in position to share largely in the good prices and consequent profits which the fall and winter season bring.

August and September are said to be the most exacting of all the summer months for the poultry grower. Usually the heat is extreme and unless proper care is taken the flock will suffer severe drains upon their vitality, resulting either in death or stunted growth. A great many people make the mistake of believing that because the chickens have gotten through the spring and early summer in good shape that they need but little attention now, but the fact is they require more care and attention than before.

Excessive hot weather is just as bad in its way on chicks as excessive cold weather. They require comfort in both seasons, and in order to be comfortable during hot weather they should have plenty of shade, fresh water and dusting material. If the yards and runs are lacking in those three essentials, they should be supplied immediately, especially for the younger chickens. The latter are in particular need of abundance of shade, for the hot sun seems to melt the vitality out of them and they become listless and droopy.

On most farms at this season the early hatched chicks are running at large and they are generally found seeking shade among the bushes and weeds, if there be any. They are full-feathered, well fed, contented and growing fine, while their younger sisters and brothers, the late-hatched chicks, are cooped up in the yards perhaps with nothing to shield them from the sun's fierce rays, only a few old boards set up against the fence. They become sun burned and there are no feathers to take the place of the down as it wears off, leaving the chicks naked and scrawny, half formed and robbed of their vitality.

Keep the chicks in the shade and provide plenty of clean fresh water if you want them to grow and feather nicely and be an ornament to the flock. The old flock requires the same care if they are to be brought through the molting period in good condition, prepared to do their full share towards keeping the fall and winter egg basket well filled.

LIVE STOCK

Pinkeye.

The true cause of pinkeye in cattle is unknown. Its infectiousness can not be doubted. It travels through a herd rapidly, apparently irrespective of the age of the animals, although more prevalent in older cattle. The disease runs its course in eight or twelve days and may result in a satisfactory recovery or the animal may be partially or totally blind in one or both eyes as a result of the attack. Apparently animals do not become immune to this disease. It is manifest by a watery appearance of the eye, which later, becomes more or less prurient and the eyelids become gummed together. This attracts flies and is a very unsightly thing, as well as a torture to the affected animal. The treatment should be as follows:

Segregate the affected animals by putting them, if possible, in a shady pen. Keep an abundant supply of pure, cool drinking water before them and treat the eyes twice a day as follows: First wash off the lids and eyelashes with warm water and castile soap, then open the eye by catching up the upper lid with the thumb and first finger and rolling it back over the second finger. By means of a medicine dropper or cotton swab, wash the eye out with the following solution:

Pyoktanin 10 grains, boric acid 4 drams, lead acetate 1 dram, water sufficient to make 8 ounces.—W. P. Shuler, Department of Veterinary Medicine, Oklahoma A. and M. College.

Swine Feeding.

The department of agriculture has received a report from the Wyoming station of a test in swine feeding. Three lots of seven pigs each were fed 112 days a grain mixture of middlings and corn meal, 1:2, lot one in addition being hurdled on pea pasture, lot two on pea pasture but not hurdled, and lot three in the dry lot. These lots made average daily gains per head of 0.97, 0.8 and 0.79 pounds, requiring 2.5, 3.0 and 6.15 pounds of grain per pound of gain for the respective lots. It is estimated that one acre of hurdled pasture saved 1,897 pounds of grain, while one acre of the pasture not hurdled saved 1,340 pounds.

At the close of the experiment all three lots were fed 56 days in the dry lot, and made average daily gains per head of 1.37, 1.28 and 1.04 pounds, requiring 4.94, 4.79 and 5.46 pounds of grain for the respective lots. The better showing made by the first two lots is credited to the residual effect of the pasture, being for lot one 278 pounds, and for lot two 335 pounds, so that the total amounts to be credited to the pasture are 2,086 and 1,568 pounds of grain saved by one acre of pasture. In this experiment 10 cross-bred and 11 pure-bred pigs were used, and both, while on pasture and on dry feed, the gains made by the two classes were practically the same.

Scrub Sire Don't Pay.

Quality becomes more essential to profit in live stock farming each season. When labor, land and feed were cheap it was possible to realize a profit on live stock of an inferior grade, but with the present high cost of these production factors and a constant discrimination on the market against the "scrub," it has become evident that the greatest profit can be expected only from live stock of good quality. It may be possible for the feeder or dealer to make a profit on inferior live stock if he is able to buy it sufficiently cheap and sell quickly, but usually someone has not realized the greatest possible profit when a "scrub" goes to market. It is not the feeder, it is the man who produced the animal.

At the Missouri agricultural experiment station, lambs sired by a $30 mutton ram out of western ewes weighed 2.54 pounds more at three months of age, than lambs out of the same kind of ewes by a "scrub" ram weighed at four months. The well-bred lambs were ready for market a month earlier, they ate only about one-half as much feed and they sold for nearly $3 more per hundred than did the lambs by the inferior ram.

Just recently two Utah ranchmen are reported to have sold their cattle on the same market on the same day. Both used the same amount of national forest range per head and paid the same grazing fee. One had used good bulls to produce his cattle, the other had not. The good cattle brought $40 per head more than the poor cattle.

Whether the live stock is cattle, hogs, sheep or horses, the good ones are appreciated when sold and consequently bring higher prices and normally greater return. The most practical means of improvement is through the use of good sires, for the male may become the parent of from 40 to 100 animals each year.

FARM BRIEFS

Small bruises and breaks in the skin of fruits are large enough to afford entrance to the sports of fungi, and the necessity for the utmost care in all operations connected with the handling of the fruit, to avoid bruising and mechanical injuries, is more urgent than most growers realize.

Soy beans in silage are becoming common and should prove of value in reducing feeding costs when roughage is high in price.

Potted strawberry plants may be set this month. Nurserymen sell them. Keep off all runners, hoe and cultivate them till the ground freezes, then mulch—and, next June, you should have a moderate crop of good berries. But, remember, potted plants are rather expensive and are merely a makeshift for the springset bed.

A horse can hardly get too hot to water, but one must regulate the amount by the temperature of the water.

After apples are picked they should not be stored where the dry air will blow on them. It causes wrinkles and roughness to come to them sooner than necessary.

After putting down a system of tile-drains on a farm, it is a good plan to make a little map of the fields drained, showing just where each line is. Then, too, stakes driven down are a good thing. You may want to extend some lines by and by.

The nicest and best way to ripen seeds that come in pods is to pick the pods before they are fairly ripe and take them in to finish up under cover. Then they are more sure to do well another year.

The best place to save seed corn is out in the field, while you are cutting. Then you can tell what sort of stalks the ears grew on. Pick the finest ears and toss them into a crate for future husking and braiding.

It is annoying to have a horse continually switching his tail over the lines. Try putting a thick crupper under the tail, or tie strands of the tail to the harness on each side, or use leather straps for the purpose until he discontinues the practice.

Any farmer, whose farm is large enough to employ two or three hired men, can make more money by the use of his brains than by working with his hands.

Rye, sown in the fall, makes a good cover crop and furnishes considerable pasture, both in the fall and the following spring. Then it can be turned under in time to plant corn and will add organic matter to the soil.

"It does not seem wise for a boy, whether he be born in the city or country, to ignore the opportunities that agriculture offers, unless he has a deep-seated preference for some other profession."

If a rotation of crops can be practiced wherein a legume is used each two or three seasons, the texture of the soil and its productivity should become greater. It may be necessary, however, to occasionally add lime to correct the acidity, and phosphorus to balance the plant food.

Don't forget to hang up a few bushels of seed corn early this fall. A little thought and time put to this, at the proper time, will save both money and disappointments. Hang it up where there is abundance of air.

PRINCE ALBERT
TOBACCO IS PREPARED FOR SMOKERS UNDER THE PROCESS DISCOVERED IN MAKING EXPERIMENTS TO PRODUCE THE MOST DELIGHTFUL AND WHOLESOME TOBACCO FOR CIGARETTE AND PIPE SMOKERS.
PROCESS PATENTED JULY 30TH 1907
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DOES NOT BITE THE TONGUE

Buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold in toppy red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors, and that classy pound crystal-glass humidor with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such fine condition.

You get quality when you buy P. A.

PRINCE ALBERT has a value that coupons or premiums can't produce—*quality!* Premiums or coupons have never been offered with P. A. State or national restrictions on their use make no difference to P. A. Men get what they pay for when they buy the national joy smoke—*quality!*

It is certain-sure you'll not know the joy and contentment of a friendly old jimmy pipe or a home made cigarette unless you get on talking-terms with Prince Albert! P. A. comes to you with a *real reason* for all the goodness and satisfaction it offers. It is made by a patented process that cuts out bite and parch! It affords the keenest tobacco enjoyment!

Introduction to Prince Albert is no harder than to walk into the nearest place that sells tobacco and ask for a "supply of P. A." You pay out a little change, to be sure, but it's the cheerfullest investment you ever made!

PRINCE ALBERT
the national joy smoke

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Don't consider investing your money in roofing, ceiling, siding, etc., until you have received our Roofing Book which quotes
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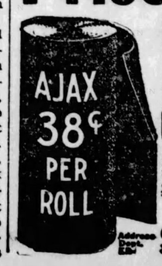

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Galvanized $2.50 Per Square

Brightens One Up

There is something about Grape-Nuts food that brightens one up, infant or adults, both physically and mentally.

What is It?

Just its delightful flavor, and the nutriment of whole wheat and barley, including their wonderful body and nerve building mineral elements!

A crisp, ready-to-eat food, with a mild sweetness all its own; distinctive, delicious, satisfying—

Grape-Nuts
"There's a Reason"

WALL STREET HAS BIGGEST BOOM DAY IN ITS HISTORY

New York, Sept. 25.—Wall street today had the biggest boom day of stock speculation in its history. In the opening hour alone transactions amounted to 670,000 shares, ushering in what was expected to be a 3,000,000 share day.

United States Steel led. Within five minutes, during which the jostle around the Steel Post made a record of transactions impossible, 25,000 shares changed hands at prices varying from 118 to 119, a price fully two points rise over Saturday's closing. In the first hour Steel sales were 225,000 shares. The constant cry of the bulls, "125 for steel," brought the price at 11:30 o'clock to 120.

Copper also went strong. Anaconda climbed up to 102. Chino and Utah Coppers led all the rest, the latter, on a $10 par value, returned to 119 3-4, while Chino, a $5 stock, sold at 59.

American Smelting went up to 117, nearly 5 points gain since Saturday.

319 AMERICANS SLAIN IN MEXICO, G. O. P. SHOWS

New York, Sept. 21.—For submission to President Wilson, the Republican national headquarters here yesterday prepared a list of 319 Americans murdered in Mexico since 1910. Seventy-five Americans have been killed since the Santa Ysobel raid last January, and 104 since the recognition of Carranza by the Wilson administration. These data will be sent to the Mexico-American joint commission, now in session at New London, Conn.

ARMY AT THE BORDER IS USING UNI-LITES

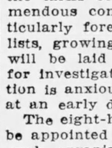
When the bugle sounded the call for the invasion of Mexico many of the auto trucks and army wagons of the invading force were equipped with the famous Uni-Lites. This wonderful lantern-lamp is today flashing its rays all along the border and even in old Mexico itself.

Persons who want information concerning an economical light can obtain it by writing to The Acorn Brass Mfg. Co., 310 Uni-Lite Bldg., Chicago, Ill., for particulars of their new plan of giving Uni-Lites away free.

ITCHING SCALE ALL OVER HEAD

Would Burn So Could Not Sleep. Hair Came Out In Handfuls. Became Thin and Dry.

HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT



"A scale or crust would form all over my head and it felt as if my head had been burned and then scaled over. It would itch and burn and I could not sleep and when I was in company I would be ashamed. My hair came out in handfuls and it became thin and dry and there was no life in it.

"I heard of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I sent for a free sample. The scale began to come off and my head felt better so I bought more and after I used one cake of Cuticura Soap and one tin of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Mary A. Love, Winthrop, Iowa, Jan. 2, 1916.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

AWAIT NAMING COMMISSIONERS

Government Department Heads Look for President to Act Soon.

Washington, Sept. 22.—Government department heads today awaited eagerly the appointment by President Wilson of four important commissions authorized by recently enacted legislation. They are:

The tariff commission, the workmen's compensation commission, the eight-hour day commission, and the shipping board. The President is urged to name these boards without further delay.

Selection of the shipping board, created by congress to administer the $50,000,000 administration shipping bill, has been delayed, it is explained here, by serious difficulty in getting men deemed competent to fill the job. Most of the leading shipping authorities and experts are not in line for appointment to the shipping board, it is understood, because they have been connected with interests intensely hostile to the shipping bill.

Extraordinary care is being exercised by the administration in picking the tariff commission. All the tremendous commercial problems, particularly foreign boycotts and blacklists, growing out of the world war, will be laid before this commission for investigation and the administration is anxious to have it begin work at an early date.

The eight-hour day commission will be appointed soon to permit its thorough organization in time to begin observing the effect of the eight-hour day on the railroads when that measure becomes operative.

The workmen's compensation commission will take charge of the federal employes' compensation act under which approximately 500,000 workers are to receive insurance against disability or death.

It was said at the White House today that President Wilson has before him at Shadow Lawn more than 100 recommendations for each position on the commissions.

SCENT PLOT TO REDUCE CANADA'S FOOD BY FIRES

Government Agents Think Her Enemies Are at Work.

Sarnia, Ont., Sept. 20.—It was learned here today that agents of the Canadian government and private detectives are investigating what is alleged to be a plot to curtail Canada's winter food supply.

More than 50 canning factories in Ontario are operating under heavy guards. It is understood that even stricter methods of protection are being considered.

Investigation of a fire which destroyed a large canning factory here last Thursday night, is said to have developed the fact that the fire started from the outside and that it broke out in several places almost simultaneously. A revised estimate of the loss of property and products is $200,000. An investigation is being made of a fire which destroyed St. Thomas Dehydration company's plant at St. Thomas, Saturday night. The loss was about $50,000. The fire, believed to have started outside of the building, had gained great headway before it was discovered.

D. C. Munro, president of the Ontario Canners' Association which has about 50 plants, is assisting in the investigation here.

250 Lost When Dam Bursts.

London, Sept. 20.—Two hundred and fifty persons were drowned when the dam at Weissendesse, Bohemia, broke on Monday and a vast rush of water swept over numerous villages in the valley.

The disaster occurred without warning early in the morning and many of the victims were carried away in their beds.

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$1.98 $1.95

INEXPENSIVE PRICES

for everything. Look—Women's trimmed hats, $1.79 up; untrimmed, 98c up; Women's and misses' suits $6.75 up; coats $4.25 up; dresses $1.00 up; waists 89c up; petticoats 89c up; skirts $1.98 up; raincoats $1.98 up and equally low prices for plumes, flowers, trimmings, shapes, ready-to-wear hats, sport and auto hats and skating caps, bonnets, and wearing apparel of all kinds for ladies, misses and children. Catalog also shows the largest assortment in the world of dainty MUSLIN and KNITTED UNDERWEAR and Lingerie at pleasing prices.

We also are headquarters for Ladies', Misses' and Children's FURS at below wholesale prices. To illustrate: Ladies' fine fur sets, $4.75 up; Children's dainty fur sets $1.40 up. Full fur line in our special Style Catalog. Write for special Style Catalog today and see our lovely goods and low prices. They will amaze and please you.

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NAVY'S 16-INCH GUN MAKES GOOD

Sends 2,100-Pound Shell Through Armor, Bank and Wrecks House.

Washington, Sept. 20.—Word reached Washington today that a sixteen-inch solid steel shell, said to be the first ever fired from a naval gun of that calibre, went through a plate of armor and a thick sand backing at the Naval Proving Grounds at Indian Head, Md., on the Potomac River about thirty miles from Washington, and struck the house of an employe of the government some distance away, inflicting considerable damage.

Mrs. William D. Swann and her two children, who were in the house, had a narrow escape. They were uninjured. An interesting feature of the affair was that Mrs. Swann's husband, a rigger at the proving grounds, assisted in firing the gun.

Largest in the World.

To ordnance officers the test has great importance as showing the tremendous power of the new naval gun, the largest in the world for naval purposes. Up to this the fifteen-inch guns used on the British dreadnaughts of the Queen Elizabeth class have been the largest on any warship.

The shell was fired with a small charge of explosive. The thickness of the armor through which the shell went is not disclosed, but it was said that with a full charge the shell could have penerated from five to ten inches of armor at a distance of 20,000 yards. The shell weighed 2,100 pounds.

Shell Was Red Hot.

Mrs. Swann was preparing the midday meal and had gone from the kitchen to the dining room a few minutes before the shell struck the house. With her were her two children—Gladys, 18, and Essie, 4. Gladys was about to open the door from the dining room to the kitchen when the shell struck. It ploughed the kitchen and demolished the porch outside, falling a few feet from the porch steps. Gladys Swann, who made an immediate inspection, found the shell was red hot.

Do Not Suffer From Bowel Ills

Use Nature's Remedy and Restore Your Health.

You who know the horrors of chronic constipation will welcome the discovery of the efficiency of white mineral oil as a remedy endorsed by leading physicians. Lubriol is white mineral oil in its purest, most effective form. It restores the bowels to normal, natural, easy activity. It cleanses the body and lubricates it like oil in a delicate watch. Thus does it get at the cause of intestinal indigestion, blood impurity, liver complaints and kidney troubles. These ills can often be traced to auto-intoxication brought on by constipation. Lubriol is your remedy and your preventative. No case is too far gone to be treated by Lubriol. It is as good for children of tender age as for adults of any age. Lubriol is tasteless and odorless. It is pleasant to take. You may buy it direct from the Lubriol Laboratories, 14th floor Nicholas Building, Toledo, Ohio, for 75 cents a pint bottle, postpaid, guaranteed against breakage. The editor of the Weekly Blade attests to the financial responsibility of the Lubriol Laboratories.—Adv.

STARTS INQUIRY INTO BREAD PRICE

Government Begins Investigation to Determine if Increase Is Legal.

Washington, Sept. 25.—Every possible unit of federal machinery, today, was set in motion to meet and deal with the continued advance in the price of bread throughout the country.

Through the federal trade commission and the department of justice, the national government will begin at once a country-wide survey of bread prices to determine whether the cause of the continued increase is legitimate and to remove it if it is not.

A flood of complaints and petitions, setting forth the advance in bread prices, is swamping various government departments. The trade commission and the department of justice have instructed all of their agents to advise Washington just as soon as any real advance is made.

Incidentally the agents will also keep their eye on milk prices, which have been the basis for further complaints.

Many of the complaints suggested an embargo on the exportation of wheat and flour as the solution of the bread price increase. Several enormous petitions from bakers' organizations have been directed to the trade commission declaring that unless an embargo is imposed on their raw material they will be forced to send bread prices up to 10 cents a loaf.

Realizing that an embargo on wheat and flour would result in the wildest fluctuations in the prices of these commodities, federal officials are opposed to action which would hamper the farmer who is holding his wheat crop. The farmer would be the principal loser by an embargo under present conditions and there is little likelihood of action that radically would effect his selling price.

The first care of the federal investigators would be to determine whether any combination of bakers or any combination of millers is conspiring to increase the price of their products.

SOUTHERNER WHO BLEW UP U. S. GUNBOATS DIES

Richmond, Va., Sept. 23.—Captain John Maxwell, 84, is dead here at the home of his daughter. Captain Maxwell, during the Civil war, entered the lines of General Grant at City Point, in 1864, and placed an infernal machine in the fleet of gunboats, destroying three vessels and killing 400 men. He accomplished the feat in broad daylight.

An Effective Laxative For Growing Children

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin Highly Recommended as a Family Remedy.

In children the slightest irregularity of the bowels has a tendency to disturb the entire digestive system, and unless promptly remedied invites serious illness. The experienced mother knows that by training her children to regularity in this respect, and when occasion arises administering a mild laxative, she will have little need for the doctor's services.

Mrs. Leo Weigand, 3251 Central Ave., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa., whose two boys, Frank and Joseph, are shown in the illustration, writes that she has found Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin a most effective laxative, not only for the children but also for herself, and that she will always keep it in the house to use when needed. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that acts easily and naturally, without griping or other pain or discomfort. It is pleasant to the taste so that children like it, and is equally effective on the strongest constitution.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin can be obtained at any drug store for fifty cents, and should have a place in every home. It will save many times its cost in lessened doctor bills and maintain the health of the entire family. To avoid imitations and ineffective substitutes be sure to get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. See that a facsimile of Dr. Caldwell's signature and his portrait appear on the yellow carton in which the bottle is packed. A trial bottle, free of charge, can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois, for whom this advertisement is published.

KANSANS LYNCH A WHITE SLAYER

Overpower Sheriff and Firemen at Olathe and Take Murderer From Jail.

Olathe, Kas., Sept. 21.—Bert Dudley, charged with the murder of Henry Muller, an aged German, and his wife, was taken from the Johnson county jail here today by a masked mob and hanged to a telephone pole.

The mob came to Olathe in motor cars, supposedly from near Stilwell, where Muller had lived. Several shots were fired, but none was injured.

Dudley went to his death screaming curses and imprecations at his slayers. The job was completed in a few minutes and the mob dispersed in autos as it had come.

Dudley was taken from the jail only after a hard fight with Sheriff Lon Carroll and members of the city fire department. The sheriff refused to deliver his prisoner when the mob demanded him, but he was seized and overpowered. Then the firemen came with hose and attacked the crowd. They were cowed at pistol points. Armed with sledges and axes, the masked men then began to batter down the doors of the jail and soon had their man.

A rope was thrown about his neck and he was led a quarter of a mile from town and strung up.

Dudley was convicted of the murder after a jury had deliberated but 15 minutes. He was working for Muller, and in an altercation over some work killed him. He murdered Mrs. Muller when she asked him what had become of her husband. The two bodies were hidden in an abandoned well and not discovered for several days.

Under Kansas law, first degree murder is punishable only by life imprisonment. Mob sentiment has been growing since his conviction.

JOHN D. AND BROTHER REFUSE TO MAKE UP

Frank Remains Obdurate Against a Reconciliation.

Cleveland, Sept. 20.—There's to be no burying of the hatchet between John D. Rockefeller, richest man in the world, and his brother, Frank Rockefeller, of this city.

That this is the case was made known yesterday when Frank Rockefeller admitted that efforts of his brother, William Rockefeller, of New York city, to effect a reconciliation Sunday proved unavailing.

"There never will be a reconciliation between John and I," said Frank Rockefeller emphatically at his office.

William Rockefeller and his wife came here Sunday and visited with John D. at the latter's Forest Hill estate. Mr. and Mrs. William Rockefeller in the afternoon motored out to Frank's home in Wickliff, but Frank was not at home. They visited with Mrs. Frank Rockefeller and then returned to John D.'s home. They were assured that the trouble between Frank and John, which arose over a business deal in the early days of Standard Oil, could not be patched up.

GERMANS SEIZE GRAIN CARGO FROM AMERICA

New York, Sept. 20.—The steamship Oscar II. of the Holland-American line, arrived yesterday from Copenhagen with 768 passengers. Among those to relate interesting war experiences was David Nathan of San Francisco, a seaman. He said that as they neared the port of Trollebery, Sweden, a German destroyer ordered the ship to put in at Swinemunde, Germany, and the grain cargo was unloaded. The ship was then sent to Steppi and loaded with coal for a Danish port by women. He was held until September 3, then allowed to depart for Sweden.

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GOD'S COUNTRY AND THE WOMAN

BY

JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

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Continued from First Page

over her face the look which he had come to dread; a swift, tense betrayal of the grief which he knew was eating at her soul, and which she was fighting so courageously to hide from him. It had come and gone in a flash, but the pain of it was left with him. She smiled at him a bit tremulously.

"I understand why you ask that," she said, "and it is no more than fair that I should tell you. Of course you are wondering a great deal about me. You have just asked yourself how I could ever hear of such a place as Venice away up here among the Indians. Why, do you know"—she leaned forward, as if to whisper a secret, her blue eyes shining with a sudden laughter—"I've even read the 'Lives' of Plutarch, and I'm waiting patiently for the English to hang a few of those terrible Lucretia Borgias who call themselves militant suffragettes!"

"I—I—beg your pardon," he stammered helplessly.

She no longer betrayed the hurt of his question, and so sweet was the laughter of her eyes and lips that he laughed back at her, in spite of his embarrassment. Then, all at once, she became serious.

"I am terribly unfair to you," she apologized gently; and then, looking across the water, she added:

"Yes, I've lived almost all of those 20 years up here — among the forests. They sent me to the Mission school at Fort Churchill, over on Hudson's Bay, for three years; and after that, until I was 17, I had a little white haired English governess at Adare House. If she had lived——" Her hands clenched the sides of the canoe, and she looked straight away from Philip. She seemed to force the words that came from her lips then: "When I was 18 I went to Montreal—and lived there a year. That is all—that one year—away from—my forests——"

He almost failed to hear the last words, and he made no effort to reply. He kept his canoe nearer to Jean's, so that frequently they were running side by side. In the quick fall of the early northern night the sun was becoming more and more of a red haze in the sky as it sank further toward the western forests. Josephine had changed her position, so that she now sat facing the bow of the canoe. She leaned a little forward, her elbows resting in her lap, her chin tilted in the cup of her hands, looking steadily ahead, and for a long time no sound but the steady dip, dip, dip of the paddles broke the stillness of their progress. Scarcely once did Philip take his eyes from her. Every turn, every passing of shadow and light, each breath of wind that set stirring the shimmering tresses of her hair, made her more beautiful to him. From red gold to the rich and lustrous brown of the ripened wintel berries he marked the marvellous changing of her hair with the setting of the sun. A quick chill was growing in the air now, and after a little he crept forward and slipped a light blanket about the slender shoulders. Even then Josephine did not speak, but looked up at him, and smiled her thanks. In his eyes, his touch, even his subdued breath, were the whispers of his adoration.

Movement roused Jean from his Indianlike silence. As Philip moved back, he called:

"It is four o'clock, M'sieur. We will have darkness in an hour. There is a place to camp and tepee poles ready cut on the point ahead of us."

Fifteen minutes later Philip ran his canoe ashore close to Jean Croisset's on a beach of white sand. He could not help seeing that, from the moment she had answered his question out on the lake, a change had come over Josephine. For a short time that afternoon she had risen from out of the thing that oppressed her, and once or twice there had been almost happiness in her smile and laughter. Now she seemed to have sunk again under its smothering grip. It was as if chill and dismal gloom of approaching night had robbed her cheeks of color, and had given a tired droop to her shoulders as she sat silently, and waited for them to make her tent comfortable. When it was up, and the blankets spread, she went in and left them alone, and the last glimpse that he had of her face left with Philip a cameolike impression of hopelessness that made him want to call out her name, yet held him speechless. He looked closely at Jean as they put up their own tent, and for the first time he saw that the mask had fallen from the half-breed's face, and it was filled with that same mysterious hopelessness and despair. Almost roughly he caught him by the shoulder.

"See here, Jean Croisset," he cried impatiently, "you're a man. What are you afraid of?"

"God," replied Jean so quietly that Philip dropped his hand from his shoulder in astonishment. "Nothing else in the world am I afraid of, M'sieur!"

"Then why—why in the name of that God do you look like this?" demanded Philip. "You saw her go into the tent. She is disheartened, hopeless because of something that I can't guess at, cold and shivering and white because of a fear of something. She is a woman. You are a man. Are you afraid?"

"No, not afraid, M'sieur. It is her grief that hurts me, not fear. If it would help her I would let you take this knife at my side and cut me into pieces so small that the birds could carry them away. I know what you mean. You think I am not a fighter. Our Lady in Heaven, if fighting could only save her!"

"And it cannot?"

"No, M'sieur. Nothing can save her. You can help, but you cannot save her. I believe that nothing like this terrible thing that has come to her has happened before since the world began. It is a mistake that it has come once. The Great God would not let it happen twice."

He spoke calmly. Philip could find no words with which to reply. His hand slipped from Jean's arm to his hand, and their fingers gripped. Thus for a space they stood. Philip broke the silence.

"I love her, Jean," he spoke softly.

"Everyone loves her, M'sieur. All our forest people call her 'L'Ange.'"

"And still you say there is no hope?"

"None."

"Not even—if we fight——?"

Jean's fingers tightened about his like cords of steel.

"We may kill, M'sieur, but that will not save hearts crushed like—See!—like I crush these ash berries under my foot! I tell you again, nothing like this has ever happened before since the world began, and nothing like it will ever happen again!"

Steadily Philip looked into Jean's eyes.

"You have seen something of the world, Jean?"

"A good deal, M'sieur. For seven years I went to school at Montreal, and prepared myself for the holy calling of Missioner. That was many years ago. I am now simply Jean Jacques Croisset, of the forests."

"Then you know—you must know, that where there is life there is hope," argued Philip eagerly. "I have promised not to pry after her secret, to fight for her only as she tells me to fight. But if I knew, Jean. If I knew what this trouble is—how and where to fight! Is this knowledge — impossible?"

"Impossible, M'sieur!"

Slowly Jean withdrew his hand.

"Don't take it that way, man," exclaimed Philip quickly. "I'm not ferreting for her secret now. Only I've got to know—is it impossible for her to tell me?"

"As impossible, M'sieur, as it would be for me. And Our Lady herself could not make me do that if I heard Her voice commanding me out of Heaven. All that I can do is to wait, and watch, and guard. And all that you can do, M'sieur, is to play the part she has asked of you. In doing that and doing it well you will keep the last bit of life in her heart from being trampled out. If you love her"—he picked up a tepee pole before he finished, and then said—"you will do as you have promised!"

(To Be Continued.)

3 Autos Given Away

New 1917 Touring Cars Complete

You can't lose—you don't do anything for nothing. The grandest, most liberal, All-Can-Win Plan ever offered. Ride in your own car. We are giving away 3 automobiles—yes, 3 of them—3 of the busiest, best, bulliest little "road eaters" that ever kicked dust in the face of a $5000 car. I have a surprise and a FREE GIFT FOR YOU. It will cost you an insignificant 2c stamp or postal card to get complete first-hand facts how YOU can have an auto! Don't put it off. Dig for your pencil! Write NOW—today. Ivan C. West Mgr. Dept. 28 Indianapolis, Indiana

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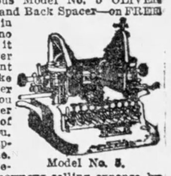
Will you let me send you this Standard Visible Typewriter—the Famous Model No. 5 OLIVER with Inbuilt Tabulator and Back Spacer—on FREE TRIAL? No money in advance—no deposit—no C. O. D. If you find it to be the best typewriter you ever saw and want to keep it, I will make you a price that is lower than wholesale—and you can let the typewriter pay for itself out of what it earns for you. Full Standard Equipment with machine. LIFE GUARANTEE. Because I save you the enormous selling expense by letting the typewriter sell itself, I can make you this wonderful price inducement. BE SURE AND SEND TODAY for Free Catalog and Full Details of this Greatest of Typewriter Offers. All information absolutely free. General Manager. TYPEWRITERS DISTRIBUTING SYN. DICATE, Dept. 6940—1510 Wabash Ave., Chicago



Model No. 5.

TRADE TREATY PLANS ALL OFF

State Department Drops Negotiations for New Commercial Arrangements.

Washington, Sept. 23.—All of the tentative plans of the state department for negotiations of new treaties with European countries were abandoned today. The decision of the department, forced by the determination of the entente allies to postpone all outside commercial arrangements until they can perfect their own trade alliance will leave America's foreign trade to drag along until under present chaotic conditions.

"It is apparent," explained a diplomatic official today, "that the United States will be unable to negotiate any treaties that will clarify the present tangled commercial situation, until the entente allies have settled upon their joint commercial policy. This probably will not be done until the close of the war. Meantime we will be forced to handle each individual dispute arising with European nations on its own merits. It will be awkward, and will cause much delay. But it cannot be helped."

The United States has at present no commercial treaty with France or Russia and the commercial agreement with the United Kingdom dates back to 1815. Russia already has declined point blank to negotiate a new commercial treaty at this time.

Votes Huge War Credits.

Paris, Sept. 23.—The chamber of deputies has unanimously voted war credits for the remainder of the year amounting to $1,768,400,000.

PONIES FREE!

I AM the Pony King of America. I have given away 383 ponies to children. Now, I am going to give away more ponies; some of the finest Shetland Ponies I could pick.

I want every family that reads this paper to stand an equal chance. If you are a Boy or Girl, send in your name. If you are the Father or Mother of a Boy or Girl, send in your child's name. I will enter the name in my Big Free-for-all Pony Club, and send you a copy of my Pony Picture and Story Book. Every child in the country should have one of these books.

BESIDES the ponies, I give handsome little four-wheeled buggies with nicked trimmed harness and made-to-order riding saddles and bridles. Nothing is too good for my Lucky Pony Winners!

Children—Write your name and address below, cut it out and mail it to me. You will surely get the Pony Book and maybe a real Pony besides.

Parents—Don't miss this chance to get this Free Pony Book. Children love to read it. Besides, your child may get one of the ponies.

Pony Picture and Story Book

Pony Book Given

To Every Child Who Sends His Name

HERE is a wonderful Pony Picture and Story book. It tells the stories of hundreds of children and the ponies I gave them. It tells how the children won them, how the ponies were shipped to them and the good times they are having with them. I will send a copy of this wonderful Pony Book Free to every Boy or Girl who really wants a Pony and who sends in his or her name. Write your name in the coupon below and mail it to me right away.

I Send Complete Outfits Like This With My Ponies

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

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Please send me a free Pony Picture and Story Book and a Certificate of Membership, so I can join your Pony Club and get a free pony.

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BLADE PATTERNS

LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

7969—Ladies' House Dress.

Cut in sizes 36 to 46 inches bust measure. The simplicity and neatness of this design are very striking. Style note is brought in with the diagonal closing of the blouse — left or right side may be chosen for fastening. Long or short sleeves are correct style. The skirt is cut in four gores.

7969

7988—Ladies' Long Waisted Dress.

Cut in sizes 36 to 40 inches, bust measure. A very distinctive model is this one, buttoned at back and having the new straight line neck-collared at sides and back with contrasting goods — with a motif ornamenting at center. The elongated waist is plain, with gathers at shoulder seams and handwork at its lower edge to simulate a belt, where the front gore of the skirt joins. The skirt has four gores.

7988

7967—Ladies' Apron and Cap.

Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches, bust measure. Some neat an outfit as this will greatly add to the worker's comfort. The fullness is unconfined, but a fitted effect is given across the back and chest to advantage. The sack may be high or low, and the sleeves loose or gathered into bands of contrasting goods.

7967

8004—Misses' Dress.

Cut in sizes 14 to 20 years. A very choice design in a dress is this one on smart, simple and youthful lines. It is a back-buttoned model, fulled at the waistline, has low, flat collar finishing the neck and full-length sleeves neatly cuffed. The skirt, with a straight gathered flounce, joins the waist under a belt of material.

8004

7994—Girls' Double-Breasted Coat.

Cut in sizes 4 to 12 years. The coat is in the popular fashion for fall. Double-breasted style, hanging straight and loose from the shoulders. The sailor collar and cuffs in contrasting color, patch pockets and covered buttons have much attractive value. The ripple effect so dominant in models for grownups, is featured in this model, following the mode.

7994

7976—Ladies' Skirt.

Cut in sizes 24 to 32 inches, waist measure. A splendid model for practical or dressy wear — according to the material used in making. Cut in nine gores, so arranged as to give panel front, thus adding to its grace of line. The closing is at back, where five backward turning plaits are made in each half. A slightly raised waistline is used.

7976

7984—Ladies' Coat.

Cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches, bust measure. New ideas are carried out in a persuasive and an attractive manner in this model, which is semi-fitted and made with a vest front. The two-way collar has velvet facing and a plain sleeve finishes with or without cuff. The V-shaped piece joined to the side seams and buttoning over the style front is an original style note; the fashionable flare below the waist is very marked.

7984

7983—Girls' Dress.

Cut in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. The more extreme ideas in girls' dresses for fall are featured in this one — a back-buttoned model having pannier pockets for its chief attraction. A well-cut collar and large bow tie have a deal of style merit and the plaited skirt joined to the waist under a belt of material is girlishly graceful.

7983

7998—Child's Play Dress.

Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. The pockets in this little dress supply the note of newness that give it attention value, but its cut and fit will also appeal to the mother of a small girl. Fastening is at back and either length sleeve may be used. The making of it from the pattern is a matter of one-half hour.

7998

7992—Ladies' Waist.

Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches, bust measure. The combination idea alone, emphasizing the plain lines of this blouse, stamps it very much of this season. The back extends a bit over the front shoulders, to effect a yoke and here the fronts are gathered. The open neck is graced with a handsome collar and the shaped cuffs, in two-tone effect are latest style.

7992

THE BLADE BOOK OF FASHIONS.

In every home where clothes are made there should be a copy of The Blade Book of Fashions, a 36-page fashion publication which is issued Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter. This handsome book shows 400 of the best styles for ladies, misses and children, all of which can be made at home. The book illustrates more than 50 of the newest waists and skirts, evening dresses and coats; over 50 beautiful house and street dresses and maternity gowns; over 30 aprons, dozens of negligees, kimonos and wrappers, underwear, misses' dresses and blouses, baby clothes of all kinds and nearly 100 garments for children of all ages; shirts for men and boys, etc. The very latest issue of this book will be sent postpaid to any address in the United States on receipt of 10c.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio

TOLEDO BLADE

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1916.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE .....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is specially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week

Guaranteed Circulation

The circulation of the Toledo Weekly Blade for the year 1914 has been audited and is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulation, the recognized authority on expert circulation examinations.

Mr. Hughes is growing up with the country.

A dollar doesn't go far, but it is a long time getting back.

Everybody knows a number of things his neighbor will have to do before the millennium can come.

Too much fault is found with the churches. They should not be expected to get all the human meanness out of every person who joins.

Many an old-timer would like once more to smell a political torchlight procession.

There is no such thing as an underdog vote.

The old Paisley shawl is coming back, it is said. But many of the women who used to wear it have gone forever, and without them the old Paisley will lose much of its sentiment. Wish they could come back, too.

Democrats have quit trying to make the people believe Mr. Hughes is a cold Monday morning and the gas pressure low.

Japan to China: "Please expose your honorable Adam's apple."

A touch of frost soon finds suspenders holding their own again.

Miss Ida Tarbell is out for Wilson. Miss Tarbell has voted almost as often as Mr. Ford.

Last heard of the President's Mexican policy it had its feet on a desk in New London, Conn.

Uncle John Rockfeller says he has always tried to seize every opportunity presented to him, and it looks that way. His record as a seizer will compare favorably with the best.

There is no acceptable substitute for potatoes. Nothing to bat for the spud in a pinch.

Once upon a time a farmer chewed a straw while trying to decide whether to sell a steer or hold him for a higher price. Since that time caricaturists have put a straw in every farmer's mouth.

French efficiency need not desire any greater monument than Verdun.

"Anyone who agrees with you," says a philosopher, "always isn't sincere." Perhaps not, but he's a pleasant fellow, anyhow.

If a girl is in love with a young man who smokes the odor of burning tobacco doesn't make her sick.

Half the world doesn't know when the other half is telling the truth.

Man makes most of his own trouble and some of the other fellow's.

Now's the time to swat the fly
And put him out of biz.
You can hit him if you try—
He has the rheumatiz.

Before the campaign is over some of the congressmen who dallied too freely with pork will have indigestion.

When Henry Ford's money talks it never puts its foot in its mouth.

Lord, to what base uses innocent children are sometimes put! They count in the census—the more children the greater the population, and the greater the population the more saloons for the town.

Champ Clark is one Democrat who was frank enough to admit that in Maine the jelly didn't jell.

In spite of a sort of tradition to the contrary, lightning does strike twice in the same place, provided there is anything for a second stroke to hit.

There was a time when President Wilson thought of recognizing Villa, but that was when the bandit was alive, and before he had lost one leg and his prestige. He must be almost unrecognizable now.

Vice President Marshall declares he would resign rather than succeed to the higher office in case of any calamity that would remove the President. Sounds like a campaign promise.

The old-fashioned poet who wrote that "life is a fleeting show" must have foreseen the movies.

Repartee is a comeback that arrives on time.

Sometimes one who loves to study nature is constrained to wonder, in a curious way, whether a dog regards his fleas as an asset or liability.

Lady Eglatine, the world's champion egg producing hen, is dead. We know not whether pip or publicity killed her.

"Dorothy Dix says twilight is the hour for reflection and repentance." Twilight is the hour when faithful old Conscience comes back home.

Looking at catalogues is an inexpensive indoor sport that many persons enjoy. It gives them an idea what they would do if they had a million dollars.

Civilization is never conspicuous as a lynching.

Members of President Wilson's cabinet are ready to do anything to reflect their chief, except resign.

Fashion's announcement that only very slender women will be in style the coming winter doesn't seem fair. Fat women should have been warned in time to get slim.

Some wives are afraid of their husbands. And some vice versa.

American Agriculture Under Protection.

Between March, 1896, and March, 1910, the price of corn advanced nearly 120 per cent. The price of wheat increased 88 per cent, that of cotton, 92.2 per cent; oats, 132.2 per cent; barley, 126.8 per cent. The price of beef on the hoof went up nearly 93 per cent, that of fat hogs, 172 per cent. Dairy butter increased 57.3 per cent and eggs 107.3 per cent.

Many things contributed to cause increase in prices. One was that between the fall of 1896 and the autumn of 1907, the country enjoyed a period of unexampled prosperity, and prosperity always forces prices upward. Another cause was the fact that the cost of food throughout the world rose steadily. People had more money with which to buy. They bought articles which before that time had been luxuries. But the fundamental reason for the higher price of farm products was that, after the election of McKinley in 1896, the industries of the United States were restored to a basis of protection.

For a century, the agriculture of France was protected by a tariff as if by a great wall, and there has been no agricultural development greater than that of France. Under Bismarck, German agriculture was given protection, and German agriculture has flourished as that of few other countries have. To please the mine owners and iron masters of England, the duties on foodstuffs were cut entirely away. The decay of agricultural England has been one of the scandals of the United Kingdom.

The great rise in prices has given American agriculture such an impetus as it never received before. The basic cause of this was the protective tariff. It is difficult to understand why, among all the farming people of the United States, there should be one who favors the tariff policy of the Democratic party.

The Tariff and Costly Living.

"The high cost of living is a serious problem in every American home," says the Democratic platform of 1912. "The Republican party in its platform attempts to escape from responsibility for present conditions by denying that they are due to a protective tariff. We take issue with them on this subject and charge that excessive prices result in a large measure from the high tariff laws enacted and maintained by the Republican party."

Carrying out this promise to reduce the cost of living, the Democratic congress cut and slashed into the Republican tariff. While the process was on, prices continued to rise. Apparently people and industries engaged in producing and distributing food products were not disturbed by the outlook for their business.

In the months intervening between the day the Underwood act became operative and the outbreak of the European war, prices held their own, neither advancing nor receding appreciably. This may have been due to the depression that followed the enactment of the law, since all industry was attempting to readjust itself, and not at all to the fact that new competition for American food products had been created.

With the beginning of the great war, prices leaped skyward. Save such food as came from the Central Powers, we were not cut off from any sources of competition. Throughout the hard times of 1914-15, food was high. It has not fallen since.

The Democrats had every opportunity to demonstrate the truth of their platform charges. They failed absolutely to show that the cost of the poor man's table could be reduced by a reduction of the tariff. They failed to show that there was any relationship between high prices and protective duties.

The Democratic platform of 1916, at least by its silence, confesses to the truth of these demonstrations.

Carrying Advice.

A lecturer on agricultural topics returned from the south recently swathed in a heavy aura of gloom.

"It's no use," he said. "Those people down there are determined to raise cotton and nothing else, no matter how hard you try to convince them that it's a fool business. They think cotton and see cotton and nothing else. For my part, I never want to look on a cotton field again."

Persuading people to change the practice of generations is a task no easily discouraged man should undertake. Folk prefer to do what they know how to do, even though there is plenty of evidence that it is more profitable to do something else.

Yet the south has yielded somewhat to the urgent pleading to diversify its crops. The acreage in cotton last year was reduced about fifteen per cent. This shows that there is some acknowledgment of good advice. Many of us can recall when a series of crop failures pretty nearly restored the words "The Great American Desert" to the maps of the trans-Missouri country.

Crop failures in that section would be almost impossible now because of the diversity of the farming industry out there. It is not so long since the good roads movement ran against a stone wall when it got into the rural districts. Now rural districts are forcing decent highways.

The man who makes a trade of advising folks cannot expect quick returns. He has human nature to deal with, and human nature is about as radical as a range of mountains.

The ideal mother is a mother all the time. No eight-hour day would satisfy her.

Democrats now say they didn't expect to carry Maine. And if they would only admit it, probably they don't expect to carry the country in November.

MANY NEW CLUB OFFERS FOR OCTOBER

Many Attractive Offers That Will Make It Profitable for You to Renew Blade Subscriptions.

Those whose subscriptions or subscription clubs for The Toledo Weekly Blade expire in October will find the rewards of their renewals very attractive. A number of special offers are explained below. Every one of these is an extra bonus that should make it very much worth your while to renew your subscription and raise a club.

Of course you know what a splendid paper The Blade is. There is no need of our telling you that it is a strong force for good. It is a home paper in the very best sense of the word—aiming to make the life of the family more worth while. It is a wholesome, inspiring journal of American life, aiming to help in the upward movement of our people and to better the conditions of modern living. The Weekly Blade is edited by a man of foresight, aided by a staff of whom each is an expert in his and her field. The farmer, the business man, the wife, the girl, the child—all find in it something desirable that cannot be had in any other paper. You know The Blade well enough to realize what you have to offer when you go out to raise a club. You know that it is a $1.00-a-year paper. Surely you will have no trouble gathering together a group of friends and neighbors to join our great national family and to aid you in securing our special October inducements.

The great popularity of The Blade, together with the exceptionally low price, makes it very easy to raise a large club, and as an appreciation for your assistance in helping us to enlarge our list, we offer a variety of useful articles absolutely free. Our premiums for this season are without doubt the most attractive we have ever offered. Every article is of the usual "Blade quality," and, as you know, needs no further recommendation.

We particularly wish to call to your attention our new and beautiful line of Wm. A. Rogers' Silverware in the new Leyland design. This pattern is rich and beautiful in its perfect symmetry and is finished in the tasteful French gray style. All silverware is of the same pattern, so that by raising a few small clubs of subscribers, you can very soon have a complete set. We shall continue to offer Lace Curtains and Lace Bed Sets, because of the increasing demand for these useful household articles.

How to Obtain These Premiums.

We shall be prepared for the majority of our readers to send us clubs of 10 names or more, thereby availing themselves of our liberal proposition. This proposition is not made as a general one to all of our subscribers, as it would be impossible to serve all at once. Therefore, this offer is made to October subscribers only, and 30 days later the November subscribers will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month.

Japan Pays High for Empire.

The cost of empire comes high. Thirty years ago Japan was a paradise for one who hated and dreaded the tax-collector. Today, with Japan dreaming imperial dreams, the tax-collector stalks through the land.

The rate of taxation in residence land is 2.5 per cent, on agricultural land, 4.5 per cent, on all other land, 5.5 per cent. The rate for ordinary and limited partnerships ranges from 4 per cent for those with an income of less than $2,500 to 13 per cent for the ones with incomes in excess of $100,000. Other corporations pay as high as 6.25 per cent on their earnings. Individuals with incomes of less than $500 a year pay 2.5 per cent to the government. The rate steadily increases above that mark. Incomes exceeding $50,000 pay 22 per cent.

In the fiscal year 1916-17, the department of war is allowed ordinary expenditures of $89,270,000 and extraordinary allowances of nearly $8,000,000. The navy receives $23,000,000 with additional allowances of $26,602,000. This tells the story of the great taxes. Japan needs little money for defense, but enormous sums to carry out its plans for expansion. And expansion must be conducted with the army and navy as chief aides.

What Tinkering Did.

The value of the imports in two years under the Underwood tariff was $101,822,229 greater than the value of the imports in the last two years of the Republican tariff. The value of the free imports, more than 60 per cent of the total importations, amounted to $266,882,712.

Briefly, the country bought more foreign goods in the Democratic two years than it did in the previous two years and upon most of the goods there was no additional charge because of tariff duties.

Yet what consumer has observed a lower cost in the goods he buys Can anyone clothe himself more cheaply, provide a cheaper dinner table, make his money go farther?

All of these things were promised by the theorists who tinkered with the fiscal policy of the nation. They succeeded in realizing none of them. The only thing they did succeed in doing was in reducing the revenues of this country so greatly that they have had to establish two elaborate systems of direct taxes.

O. Gosh lives in Missouri. As the Democrat said when he heard how Maine had voted.

A pathetic incident connected with visiting the scenes of one's boyhood days is to find that the little stream which provided water for the old swimmin' hole has changed its course, and that the hole is sticking up out of the water, high and dry.

There never was a political campaign in which all the cranks were on one side.

Mr. Wilson assures the country that the Democrats keep their pledges, but we haven't heard of him hanging anybody as high as Haman, as he promised he would do that time.

Celebrating a Good Road.

In the upper peninsula of Michigan where the pioneer spirit has still a lot of raw material to keep it flaming, folks met, 2,000 strong, to hold a barbecue in celebration of the completion of a trunk highway, one hundred and fifty miles long.

Surely, there isn't anything much more worth celebrating than the building of a good, honest road. In a country that is still new, that has great sweeps of untilled lands and areas of forests coming into their second growth, a road is almost worthy of worship. It is the way along which the newer settlers must come. It is the means by which those who battle with raw nature will take their products to market and so keep larders filled, the family clothed, the children schooled, hope and happiness around the hearth.

In the older sections most good roads came with the luxuries. They were not builded until the people who were to use them had accumulated surpluses and considered that they could afford something better than dirt and gravel.

We believe the upper Michigan folk are wiser. They have laid the good road when it can best be appreciated. It is no luxury with them.

Ontario Goes Dry.

Ontario, our big neighbor to the north, went dry Saturday. It voted that way some time ago, but the prohibition law has just gone into effect. But the liquor case in Canada is not without its complications. Quebec is wet enough for anybody, and there is no law to prevent the wholesale shipment of booze from one province to another. It is even intimated that it may be possible to sell liquor in Quebec and deliver it from stocks maintained in Ontario.

There are other interesting features in the situation up there. The Hudson Bay Co. contends that under its charter granted by King Charles of England in the seventeenth century, it has unlimited trading rights in all commodities throughout the Dominion. This is a new sort of problem. Prohibitionists and the liquor interests in the United States will watch the progress of this case with a lot of interest.

What Pinchot Says.

Rather unusual interest attaches to what Mr. Gifford Pinchot says in announcing his decision to work for and vote for Charles Evans Hughes for President. Mr. Pinchot's public utterances have always been characterized by truth made perfectly evident, and by a normal and well-considered construction put upon the facts. The country has long had a way of listening to this Progressive leader.

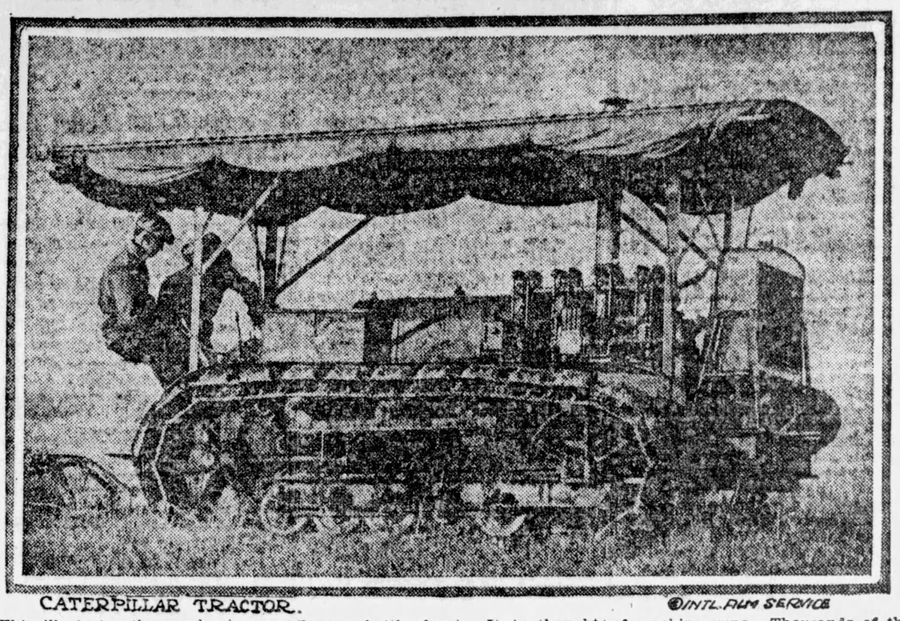
In the course of his declaration Mr. Pinchot says:

"In the end I came to see that President Wilson has a greater power than any other man in public life to say one thing but do another, and get away with it.

"As a Progressive I believe in nationalism. So does Hughes. I am certain that under Hughes the progressive policies will fare better than under Wilson, and that the safety, honor and welfare of the country will be in immeasurably surer hands.

"I cannot vote for Wilson because I do not trust him. He does not do what he says. Hughes does."

ARE BRITISH "TANKS" MERELY ARMORED AMERICAN FARM TRACTORS?



CATERPILLAR TRACTOR. ©INTL. FILM SERVICE

This illustrates the mechanism on which, it is believed, is built the powerful "tank," or land monitor, used by the British with such amazing success against the Germans on the Somme battle front. It is thought that the death-dealing armored car is merely an American caterpillar tractor, to which are added turrets of heavy armor and a powerful battery of machine guns. Thousands of this type of tractor are employed in the United States for work where the use of any other power vehicle would be impossible.

Sunday School

A RELATIVE TO THE RESCUE

The International Sunday School Lesso nfor October 1 Is "A Plot That Failed."—Acts 23.

(BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.)

A court room fracas; an uncowed prisoner; a riot in the court room with a rescue by troops; a vision in the night; an iron clad conspiracy to murder; the plot foiled by a boy; a night march by Roman troops with the prisoner in their midst—such are the dramatic high lights of one of the most stirring Sunday school lessons studied for many days.

A stormy petrel was Paul. Things happened wherever he went. In the present story he is still in the clutches of the consequences of the attempt of the Jews to mob him in the temple. He had been taken before the high court of the church, the Sanhedrin, where his trial had been as unfair as that of his Master. When the high priest ordered him struck in the mouth, the fiery spirit of this doughty lover of justice flamed forth in a bitter arraignment of the man who, while sitting as a judge, had commanded this violation of the law.

Quick to resent injustice as he was, Paul nevertheless apologized when he found that the offender was the high priest. He had the combined Jewish and Roman respect for the man in authority. His deference to the official head of his nation, even though he disapproved of him, is a timely point to stress at the present time.

Policy and piety were commingled in Paul's conduct when he took advantage of the presence of two parties in the Sanhedrin, the Sadducees and the Pharisees, and threw the apple of discord among them, so that all possibility of united action was lost. A great uproar followed, for Paul had divided the house against itself. Still we somehow fail to admire Paul in this role of the shrewd politician. It was not becoming to him. He stepped down a degree from his high level in order to take advantage of ecclesiastical partisanship. The church fares best when she stands on her own ground and uses her spiritual weapons.

A Through Ticket to Rome.

The trick that Paul played on the Jewish high court raised such a commotion that it nearly cost him his life; for he was so nearly torn to pieces that the Roman troops had to enter the judgment hall and rescue him from the frenzied ecclesiastics. His wordly wisdom had gained him nothing. He had tried to be "practical," but without benefit to his message.

No wonder he went to bed that night in the castle feeling depressed and discouraged. So downcast and discomforted was he that it took a vision in the night to comfort him. As he lay on his pallet in the prison—I have seen the horrible inner dungeon in the old Castle of Antonia in which tradition says the apostle was lodged—the Lord Jesus Himself appeared by his side. No prison cell is too small to hold both the believer and his Master. There are no situations so straitened that there is not room for the Christ to stand by the side of His faithful witness.

The message of cheer and courage that the blessed lips spoke to the pensive prisoner were few but sufficient: "Be of good courage; for as you have borne faithful witness about Me in Jerusalem so you must also bear witness in Rome."

"Every man is immortal until his work is done." Paul had a through ticket to Rome, and he could not quit the train until it reached the terminal. Sweet was the consolation that the Master brought to His servant in his cell. Often we do not get to know Christ until He shuts us apart from the crowded ways of life and from the busy career. As Scotland's sweet saint and singer, Samuel Rutherford, cried from his tower in Aberdeen,

"And in my sea-girt prison,
My Lord and I held tryst."

The Conspirators Appear.

The deeper one goes into life, the more complicated it becomes. Potent personalities know the reality of enemies and plots and other difficulties undreamed by simpler souls. All great living brings hardships in the train. Yet who would ask for easier lives? Struggle strengthens souls. Better trouble tossed Paul, hounded and hated and hurt in body and in spirit, than a sleek, unvexed, complacent Pharisee, the fringes of whose robe were never soiled. Paul's message is one with the greatest lesson that humanity has learned in these two war torn years, namely: that it is better to suffer and die in a great cause than to enjoy personal comfort at the cost of cowardice and failure.

So bitter were the foes of this man Paul that, following the fiasco before the Sanhedrin, 40 of them bound themselves in an iron clad conspiracy to kill him. Their bloody oath was that they would neither eat nor drink until they had slain Paul. Which, like most foolish vows, was not kept, else they would have been a long time hungry. There is no record of their having died of starvation!

Alas for the crimes committed in the name of religion. This pious plot involved not only the 40 intending murder, but also the high officials of the Sanhedrin, who agreed to call for a further examination of the prisoner, so that the assassins might waylay him. The old story is a warning not unneeded in our day, of the dreadful lengths to which blind bigotry may go. Says Dr. R. A. Torrey: "Ecclesiastics have often stooped to the lowest villainy. In our day, they do not murder a man's body, only his reputation; and their plots are as unprincipled and hellish as that recorded here."

A Relative to the Rescue.

No miracle was needed to deliver Paul from this plot; for he had friends and kindred. A boy or young man, a nephew, the son of the apostle's sister, heart the story of the plot, and he foiled it. Give me a boy for a hard task or a deed of daring. What an adventure that was for the youth! His alertness and resourcefulness, weighed against the cunning and power and ruthlessness of the ecclesiastical machine of his day.

Cynical saying has it that "God gives us our relatives; we may choose our friends." Which is true in a noble sense. God does give us our kindred, and in life's extremeties it is those of our own blood who stand by us. The cheap and ignoble tendency our our day to flout blood ties, and to rise above our families, is both perilous and wicked. The old Scotch loyalty to the clan is one of the finest expressions of human life. The same spirit has made the south strong and solidified. "A brother is born for adversity." God meant kinfolk to stand together; that is one of the oldest laws written into the blood of humanity. The Son of God in His dying hour, with the weight of a world's sin on His soul, took thought of His mother. The early disciples first found their own brothers. It was one bound by blood ties who saved Paul from the Jerusalem conspirators.

All parties to the rescue were persons of prompt action. Paul's nephew carried his news straight to the man most interested, undeterred by red tape. Paul sent the youth to the tribune, who waited not an hour. The honor of Rome was at stake. He had sampled the fury of that Jerusalem mob. So he straightway ordered out a troop of cavalry, and 400 foot soldiers to escort Paul to Caesarea. The lurking assassins were powerless in the presence of such a force. No time was left to raise a mob. Before even the Jews knew what had happened, and while they were congratulating themselves on their murderous plot, the prisoner was safely out of their reach.

Rome could not be flouted. Aye, more; God's purposes could not be balked. Paul was scheduled to bear witness in Rome; and as we shall later see, no misadventures by the way could keep the great Apostle from telling at the center of Rome the story of a Greater than Caesar.

Universal Training Only Remedy for Military Ills of U. S. Declares Rookie

Editor Blade—The Swiss system; the Australian; the German machine; the French spirit; the terrible Cossacks, and so on through the list of warring nations! You watch the ebb and flow of conflict so absorbed with its glamor that you never think what kind of a part you would play if suddenly thrust into the midst of the world cataclysm.

The idea of the citizens' military training camp at Plattsburgh, N. Y., is in its infancy, just budding. The brain-cells that respond for co-ordinate obedience in the average American have grown very "flabby" from want of use and exercise.

Masses of men, called together as "troops," must act as a unit; and only months of training can develop that inherent spirit of obedience which turns the mass into a mobile unit, serviceable on the field of battle.

Sounds Well at Chautauquas.

"A million men called out at sunrise, and at evening the tramp, tramp, of a million liberty loving soldiers is heard," speaks only for our patriotism. It sounds well in a Chatauqua lecture at two hundred dollars per diem, but what could they do? It would take a week to teach them how to carry and handle the high powered rifle. Then they would be such poor shots that their fire would be ineffective. Another two weeks or more to get a rough idea of drill and formations. Then after one month of hard training they could probably march ten or twelve miles and maneuver into battle before exhaustion; but what of the battle!

You can sit in your well furnished home, and talk largely of American prowess, and never dream what it means to put on a uniform, strap up a heavy pack (containing your half of a tent, bedding, food for several days, and trench tools), and with a rifle and bayonet and 100 rounds of ammunition, then so loaded, march at the gait of 110 steps per minute, each step 30 inches, for ten or twelve miles and maneuver into battle formation. At Plattsburgh it takes a month of hard training for the best of American men to do this fairly well. Meanwhile, remember that the average European soldier marches so equipped, 25 or 30 miles, instead of 10 or 12, and deploys into battle in good order.

The difference between trained and untrained troops is about "one year of hard work" at drill. Within one month after war was declared in Europe all the first-class powers had larger armies in the field and greater operations had been perfected than America ever knew. Today, with a call out for only 100,000 men of ostensible troops the federal government has hardly been able to equip and arm them merely for border service. Our system must be wrong, not the morale of the individual men.

The great Washington never at any one time had over 30,000 effectives, hence the long and terrible Revolutionary struggle. World events and the timely appearance of a French fleet really won our independence, notwithstanding all the petty jealousies of the various colonies.

The war of 1812 was another pitiful exhibition of the folly of sacrificing brave men and true at the hands of trained troops. This cost us much blood and treasure before it was over.

Deserters Not Mentioned.

A trained army of 75,000 men at the beginning of our civil war would have soon ended that horrible struggle. All honor to its many heroes on each side, but little do you hear of the 500,000 that deserted and refused to bear their share of the burdens for the Union.

Again, the Spanish-American war, with its terrible toll of sickness and death, with the burning of scarcely no powder, shows the effect of unpreparedness. There were 20,000 cases of typhoid alone. Sanitation becomes a great and burning problem. Care of yourself as well as care of the other must be taught the same as drill regulations.

As the athlete trains for his contest, so must the soldier train for his combat, else the untrained falls before the trained.

Some sort of universal military service would let each bear his share of the work and leave no place for the "shirker."

Made Shoddy Blankets.

Today the son of many a veteran of the civil war has been crowded, as it were, off the road by the son of some rich man, who in '61 and '65 staid at home and made "shoddy blankets" for the poor soldiers in the field. Many grew fat on the blood of others. Just as today we grow fat on the life blood of the poor downtrodden men of Europe, will they ever seek revenge?

So the Plattsburgh idea has been started by deep thinking American men, and whether it may grow no one can tell. But surely it will tend to awaken the American mind to our woeful lack of military effectiveness.

A reasonable and thorough preparedness in time of stress would mean an unlimited saving in blood and treasure if ever called upon to contend with a foe worthy of our steel.

A. JAY MILLER,
Co. A, 8th Regiment, Military Training Camp, Plattsburgh, N. Y.

FIGHT TO THE DEATH, NEW GERMAN ORDER

Paris, Sept. 21.—A secret order, dated September 14, found on a captured German commandant and signed "Chief Headquarters Staff of the Third Army," ordered all superior officers "to hold the ground, cost what it may, even to the last man." The order continues:

"Any officers not having sufficient control to keep the men resisting until death will be court-martialed. The formidable attacks of the enemy are only a prelude to stupendous operations. It is necessary to prepare the under-officers for what is coming."

BERLIN PLANS AERIAL MAIL SERVICE TO TURKEY

Washington, Sept. 23.—Vice Consul Townsend at Carlsbad reports that a Berlin corporation is planning to establish an aerial post service between Berlin and Constantinople after the war. The corporation is already engaged in obtaining landing stations along the route. The scheme contemplates development into a passenger service if the mail service proves successful.

HEALTH TALKS

By Donald McCaskey, M. D.

Glycosuria, Diabetes and Worry

GET this fact clearly fixed in your mind. An increased amount of sugar in the blood is not diabetes.

We merely call the condition of the blood, where the percentage of sugar has been increased above the normal by the name of glycosuria. Such a condition may be very fleeting. It may disappear after a few days' rest on the part of the patient with proper attention given to diet, mental change and recreation.

Glycosuria can be no more likened to a condition of diabetes, than can a cold, which fastens itself upon the lungs for a few weeks, be likened to a condition of galloping consumption.

However, when you are driving your brain excessively; when you are overloading your organs with an excessive amount of rich food; when you are sapping your vitality from excesses of one kind and another, and the percentage of sugar increases in your blood, it certainly represents the handwriting on the wall. It is a step closer to the line that separates perfect health from diabetes.

to take advantage of the warning signal. You know that the strength of the chain is the strength of its weakest link.

In one individual an excessive and sustained strain may result in the breaking down of the vital intellectual forces.

In other there may result a degeneration of the thyroid glands. In still another there might be a deterioration of the cells of the suprarenal glands. We do not know to what extend the degeneration of the cells of the liver and kidneys, and some of the other special glands of the body, influence the production of diabetes. We do know, however, that wherever an individual has the chronic condition of diabetes, the condition is much improved when such an individual is placed under conditions where mental worry and strain are removed. Without this, all other treatment is incomplete.

We now know that diabetes can be much improved where the entire state or psychological attitude of mind can be changed from one of fear, apprehension and worriment, to the opposite conditions of mind that are built upon a healthy genuine 100 per cent optimism.

Are you fearful?

Forget it!!! Teach yourself to laugh.

It is a wonderful medicine. Try it and see for yourself.

VARIETIES

Florida's highest point is 800 feet above sea level.

Britain contains 12,000 interned German prisoners.

Guatemala has this year built 140 miles of new roadways.

More than 1,000 kinds of sausages are known in Germany.

London's metropolitan police area has 7,600,000 population.

A small but useful electric railway is contained within a Paris sewer.

In about 15 years Argentina has trebled its area of cultivated land.

Vinegar heated to the boiling point will soften hardened paint brushes.

There are 482,721 civil service employes working for Uncle Sam.

Five libraries in the world contain more than 1,000,000 volumes each.

As a mineral producer Alabama ranks first among the southern states.

More than 27,000 tons of honey are produced annually by the American bee.

An enamel to glaze pottery without the use of heat is a German invention.

Lightning is more frequent in Illinois and Florida than in any other states.

A sanitary guard has been invented to prevent persons handling spigot outlets.

Skins of the Damson plums are being utilized in England to produce a blue dye.

The government of India has prohibited the importation of sulphur matches.

The Russian government controls the prices charged for medical prescriptions.

The United States pays rear admirals $8,000 a year; Japan pays hers $1,634 a year.

The Brazilian city of Bahia has replaced its telephone service with an American system.

X-rays are now used by dentists to determine whether root canals have been properly filled.

Russia maintains at Moscow an experiment station for the study of flax cultivation and manufacture.

Electrical apparatus has been invented to give automatically warning when a chimney smokes by illuminating a sign and, if this be disregarded, by ringing a bell.

The biggest lemon ever raised in California grew at Sawtelle and measures 18½ inches in circumference one way and 19½ inches the other, weighing nearly three pounds.

All the steam railways in New Zealand are owned and operated by the government. There are about [illegible] miles of road in operation, and [illegible] lines are under construction.

Although it costs but six cents a day in India for men to wave fans to keep the air circulating in houses, they are gradually being replaced by electric fans as cheaper and more reliable.

To produce the effect of breezes in advertising displays there have been patented perforated flagpoles and imitation trees through which air is pumped to wave flags or shake leaves.

Air-cooling apparatus of German invention for use in sick rooms where electric fans can not be used consists of a cylinder to be filled with ice, the air it emits being spread out by a funnel.

The earliest known inhabitants of Austria were a Celtic tribe called Taurisci, and these were followed by the Norici. However, the all-powerful Romans conquered the Norici in the year 14 B. C.

The Rev. Father Nicholas, chaplain to the king of Servia, preached in Bloomsbury, London, one Sunday recently, and his congregation included Roman Catholics as well as Anglicans and nonconformists.

The seven principal engineering societies of Germany have combined into a new association called the Deutscher Verband Technischer Wissenschaftlicher Vereine (German Association of Technical Scientific Societies.

As a result of the scarcity of steam tonnage nowadays a company has been formed in New Orleans to establish a service of large schooners equipped with gasoline engines between New Orleans, Cuba and Mexico.

About 358,000 Japanese subjects are living abroad. In the United States are 80,000; Hawaii, 90,000; Philippine Islands, 5,000; China, 118,000; Australia, 6,000; Canada, 12,000; France, 129; Great Britain, 478, and Germany, 434.

Herbert M. Smith, superintendent of an insulating plant at Great Barrington, Mass., while trout fishing recently, caught a mallard duck while casting a fly for trout. He liberated the bird as soon as the hook was released.

So amazingly keen is the shark's sense of smell that it can detect the presence of a human body in the water at a distance of from 20 to 30 miles, and is able accurately to sense the direction in which its prey may be found.

Unlighted aids to navigation are maintained just as carefully as the lighted ones. There are 519 fog signals, 48 submarine signals, 86 whistling buoys, 233 bell buoys, 633 other buoys and 1,978 day beacons. In all, the United States maintains 14,193 aids to navigation.

Recent explorations made at Huaca Pintada, situated between the districts of Tucume and Illimo, in Peru, have resulted in the discovery of Inca ruins of great importance which the authorities have ordered to be prepared as carefully as possible in their original state.

PRESIDENT REAFFIRMS HIS ANTI-MILITARISM STAND

For Adequate Defense and No More, He Says.

New York, Sept. 23.—A letter from President Wilson, declaring that the spirit and principle of militarism was "abominable" to him, was made public here yesterday by "The Student Pacifists," an organization which is arranging an anti-militarist demonstration on Sept. 30 in opposition to the new state legislation requiring military training in public schools.

The President, after declining an invitation to speak, wrote:

"There need be no misunderstanding as to my position. I have again and again made it as plain as language can make it. I am in favor of adequate defense and no more. The whole spirit and principle of militarism is abominable to me and I do not think that anything that has been done has been done in the militaristic spirit. It has, on the contrary, been conceived and carried out with the single purpose of rendering the country safe against external danger."

The PEACE PAGE

MARKING TIME

MARTHA HOLDEN.

One of the strangest of all clocks is the Resurrection clock of India. It has no dial, a gong being hung in the dial's place. Beneath the gong lie scattered on the ground skulls and bones enough to form 12 complete skeletons. At one o'clock the number of bones needed to form one entire skeleton comes together with a snap, the skeleton springs up, seizes a mallet and strikes the gong one blow. Then it returns to its pile and falls to pieces. At two o'clock two skeletons strike two and so on.

Instruments for marking time, sun dials, hour glasses and clocks are of great antiquity. St. Paul's cathedral in London has a clock put up in 1286. In the Fourteenth century clocks with various mechanical devices were popular. The famous Strasburg clocks were first made in 1350. Ever since wonderful mechanical clocks have been made in all countries.

Even uncivilized nations have ways of telling time. In the flowery South Sea Islands they use the means Nature has provided. The native makes a time-marker by taking kernels from the nuts of the candle tree and washing and stringing them to the rib of a palm leaf. The first or top kernel is then lighted. All the kernels being of the same size and substance, burn a certain number of minutes, and then set fire to the next one below. The natives tie pieces of bark cloth at regular intervals along the string to mark the division of time.

King Edward of England was a collector of interesting clocks and he has about 2,000, each carefully inventoried in many great volumes, which are in the care of the lord chamberlain's department. Many of the king's clocks came to him by inheritance from his royal mother, Queen Victoria. Clock collecting is a royal hobby and has been enjoyed by French as well as English sovereigns. In King Edward's collection is the clock given to Anne Boleyn by Henry VIII., on their wedding day. For four centuries it still runs. The eights are beautifully engraved with "H. A." with a true lover's knot on one and the initials on the other.

In 1600 there were clocks made for household use and at moderate prices. These clocks were known by the name "bird cage," lantern or bed clocks. They were put on shelves or brackets attached to the wall and were wound by pulling down the opposite ends of ropes on which the weights were hung. Some of these were "striking clocks," others were furnished with an alarm, none would run over 30 hours. At a friend's house the other day I saw a bed clock upon her table. An electric bell behind the face could be operated by pressing a button in the end of a cord attached to the clock so that she could tell the time in the dark.

We think of this as a recent electrical convenience and so it is, but long before the days of applied electricity Samuel Pepys, in his diary of 1666 describes a clock of the same sort belonging to Catherine of Braganza, the queen of Charles II. of England. Says Pepys, "Mr. Pierce showed me the queen's bed chamber, and her holy water at her head as she sleeps with a clock at her bedside, wherein a lamp burns that tells her the time of night at any time."

A clock belonging to George Washington is now the property of the National Museum at Washington. Our first president was noted for his punctuality and this strange-looking French clock, which winds at the back, was doubtless an accurate timekeeper.

A favorite gift of the first president to an intimate friend was a timepiece and George Washington was the donor of more than one gold watch. In the New York Historical Society we may surely see one, at least, of these gifts, inscribed: "Trenton, N. J., Dec. 10, 1777. Presented to my friend, Col. Thomas Johnson, of Maryland, as a memento of my great esteem. Geo. Washington."

Another famous man, Napoleon Bonaparte, was almost as punctual as George Washington. It has often been told of him that he had the power of going to sleep at any time when it was convenient and that he could wake at any given moment. Only recently has it been discovered that he depended on an alarm clock.

This was found among the effects of the Princess Mathilde, his niece, who died about ten years ago. It was a very complete little clock of the great Napoleon's. It was made by Brequet, a Frenchman of rare inventive power, to be carried by the great general on his campaigns. The case is of gilded bronze, richly engraved.

There are eight dials, indicating the true time, mean time, phases of the moon, seconds, minutes, hours, days, months and date of the year. It struck the hours and the quarters and had a thermometer attached to it.

Clocks used to be called horologues, the word clock referring only to the bell upon which the hour was struck. The first pendulums in the long case or grandfather clocks were 39 inches long and that style known as the "gridiron" is still used in many homes. It is an invention of John Harrison, about 1728, and was composed of nine parallel rods, five of steel and four of brass, fastened together by frames, by which the effects of heat and cold acting on the pendulum were neutralized by the expansion of the two metals.

Clocks were made in America as early as 1712 and in 1836 at Bristol, Connecticut, there were 16 factories making 100 clocks a year.

In this day of sumptuous home building one is surprised at nothing in the way of house fixtures, but this morning I heard a clock story equal to an Alladin dream.

A rich man in a nearby city installed a cathedral clock with exquisite chimes in his newly built palace. In order that the chimes should not be more than the mellowest reminder of the flight of time, he ordered the clock built in the attic, and one hears distantly the music of the hours. From this master clock, fitted electrically, a clock in every room in the house is regulated, so that one winding does for all.

THE BEGINNING OF CHINAWARE

IT IS to the Chinese alone that the world owes the creation of chinaware.

While the Greeks, who have persistently laid claim to the invention of this article of modern everyday use, were making experiments with terra cotta, the Chinese had already completed the manufacture of porcelain. The assertions by Chinese histories that pottery was made in the Chinese Empire as far back as 2900 B. C. are open to considerable question. It is a matter of indisputable record, however, that porcelain was extensively produced in China about 87 B. C.

From that period the art was developed and perfected through the centuries, the center of the industry being King-le-Chin, where porcelain was first made in 580 A. D., while in the eighteenth century this town possessed no fewer than 3,000 furnaces. Of all Chinese porcelain, the most prized, even at this day, is the old blue ware, imitated by the Delft manufacturers.

From China to Japan the knowledge of the production of porcelain was carried on in 27 B. C. Seven hundred years later the first company of porcelain makers was established in Tokio. It is, however, rather in the production of pottery than of porcelain that the Japanese have displayed pre-eminent skill.

The first record of the appearance of porcelain ware in Europe is in 1487, when Lorenzo de Medici received from the sultan of Egypt a present of blue Chinese porcelain. The appearance of chinaware in Europe led to strenuous and intermittent efforts at imitation, the earliest European porcelain of which any examples exist being that made in 1580 by Francis de Medici II., Grand Duke of Tuscany, this attempt, however, ceasing seven years later. From time to time the industry appears to have been revived in France, but it was not until 1693 that porcelain making took firm root at St. Cloud, to be further developed 50 years later at Vincennes.

In 1756 the center of the industry was finally transferred to Sevres, while in 1760, at the direction of Louis XV., the works became the property of the nation, surviving the maelstrom of the Revolution and continuing, in spite of all changes of government, until the present day. Twenty-five years earlier Boetcher had established the famous works of Meissen, near Dresden, Saxony.

In Great Britain manufacturers have at all times centered their attention on the making of soft porcelain of the kind used in the everyday cup and saucer. The works at Chelsea, Derby and Worcester were started respectively in 1745 and 1751, hard porcelain making being begun by Robert Cookworthy at Plymouth in 1768 and continued by Richard Champlin at Bristol until 1781.

WIDOWED AS SHE WARRED AND WON FORTUNE ABROAD

MRS KATHRYN STANTON. ©INT. FILM SERVICE

New York, Sept. 22.—At her home in Whitestone, L. I., Mrs. Kathryn Stanton today is slowly recovering from the shock she received on rushing ashore from the Tuscania to embrace her husband and describe her triumphs in selling her centrifugal gun to the British war office, only to be told that she was a widow and that her husband, Frank McMillan Stanton, had died Saturday.

The widow fainted when her sister, garbed in mourning, broke the news to her at the pier. Stanton appeared to be rallying on the way to health when his wife sailed to sell the gun to the British. He had doubts about the success of her mission.

Our Correspondents

Mattie Moss, Nelsonville, Ky., is a shut-in girl, who has not walked since she was 3 years old. Miss Moss earns her living by doing embroidery. She would enjoy cards.

Belle Williams, president John A. Logan Chapter, W. R. C., Michigan, sends a tribute to Mrs. Jennie L. Pond and Mrs. Edith Helwick, who supervise the woman's department of the Michigan Soldiers' Home. "Would that every charitable institution in Michigan had a matron and assistant, whose whole-heartedness is exemplified every day, as is ours at the woman's building in Michigan," writes Mrs. Williams. Mrs. Williams kindly sends us a copy of her Home Annex song.

Mrs. Ellen Webster, Wisconsin, says that she will continue a Blade reader as long as she lives. She is at the Wisconsin Soldiers' Home with her soldier husband, and promises a letter from there soon.

Frank C. Hout, Indiana, whose poems have appeared from time to time in our Corner, is now entering on his senior year at college.

The addresses of Addie Lee, Alabama, and E. A. Armbruster, Georgia, are wanted.

Mrs. H. A. Malott, California, sends a very old poem, The Hawk and the Dove, which is quite a literary curiosity and one our readers will enjoy.

Mr. and Mrs. Lon Ashwell, Westminster, Vt., are old friends of The Blade. He is an old soldier who has been for years a Blade club raiser. Mrs. Ashwell, 76, has been confined to her home for two years past. She will enjoy your cheering messages, though she may not answer, as she is unable to use her hands.

Mrs. Dorothea Whiteside sends St. Peter's Mistake, and believes that it was written by an Indiana man, as she first saw it years ago in an Indianapolis paper when bicycles first appeared. Mrs. Whiteside will send us a letter later.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR GIRL

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

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HAPPINESS: The capacity of loving everybody a little and somebody a lot.

Usually a man's kindness to a woman to whom he owes nothing is exceeded only by his cruelty to the woman he owes everything. Alas, how they hate a creditor!

With a latch-key, a cigaret, a safety razor, riding breeches, hip-pockets, and possibly a vote, it will be awfully hard for the girl of 1917 to act like a startled dove when some man offers to "cherish and protect" her for life.

Don't look for a great love in a little-minded man; no man ever saw or felt anything bigger in this whole wide world than his own soul.

A woman's heart is like an apartment—when she tells a man that somebody else has an option on it he is immediately seized with an irresistible desire to lease it for life at any price.

If the average girl were given a choice between normal brains and naturally curly hair she would doubtless joyously elect to be a doodlewit all her days.

A man is not really beginning to develop until he stops complaining at the way the world serves him and begins to wonder how he can serve the world.

A man often fancies that a woman's tears, indignation or indifference may be simulated, but he never doubts for a moment that her smiles and flattery are perfectly spontaneous.

The flower of a man's love is apt to fade like a morning-glory the moment the sun of a woman's smile and the warmth of her encouragement become too intense.

Tell me the color of a man's motor-car and I'll tell you what he is.

Paralysis Epidemic at End.

New York, Sept. 23.—The epidemic of infantile paralysis in this city was declared last night by health department officials to be at an end, as danger of recurrence of the plague is believed to have passed. Instructions were given to the 497 nurses, one of whom will be present in each school on opening day, to refuse admittance to any child who may have lived in an infected house.

POET'S CORNER

The Wreck of the Hesperus.

By Henry W. Longfellow.

It was the schooner Hesperus,
That sailed the wintry sea;
And the skipper had taken his little daughter,
To bear him company.

Blue were her eyes as the fairy flax,
Her cheeks like the dawn of day;
And her bosom white as the hawthorne-buds,
That open in the month of May.

The skipper he stood beside the helm,
His pipe was in his mouth;
And watched how the veering flaw did blow
The smoke now west, now south.

Then up, and spake an old sailor,
Had sailed the Spanish main—
"I pray thee, put into yonder port,
For I fear a hurricane.

"Last night the moon had a golden ring,
And tonight no moon we see;"
The skipper he blew a whiff from his pipe,
And a scornful laugh laughed he.

Colder and louder blew the wind,
A gale from the northeast;
The snow fell hissing in the brine,
And the billows froth'd like yeast.

Down came the storm and smote amain
The vessel in its strength;
She shuddered and paused like a frightened steed,
Then leaped her cable's length.

"Come hither, come hither, my little daughter,
And do not tremble so;
For I can weather the roughest gale
Thas ever wind did blow!"

He wrapp'd her warm in his seaman's coat,
Against the stinging blast;
He cut a rope from a broken spar,
And bound her to the mast.

"O, father! I hear the church bells ring!
Oh, say, what may it be?"
"'Tis a fog-bell on a rockbound coast."
And he steered for the open sea.

'O, father! I hear the sound of guns!
Oh, say, what may it be?"
"Some ship in distress that cannot live
In such an angry sea!"

"O, father, I see a gleaming light!
Oh, say, what may it be?"
But the father answered never word—
A frozen corpse was he.

Lash'd to the helm, all stiff and stark,
With his face to the skies,
The lantern gleam'd thro' the gleaming snow
On his fix'd and glassy eyes.

Then the maiden clasp'd her hands and prayed,
That saved she might be;
And she thought of Christ, who still'd the waves
On the shores of Galilee.

Next morning on the bleak sea beach
A fisherman stood aghast
To see the form of a maiden fair,
Lash'd close to the floating mast.

The salt sea was frozen on her breast,
The salt tears in her eyes.
And he saw her hair, as the brown sea weed,
On the billows fall and rise.

Such was the wreck of the Hesperus,
In the midnight and the snow;
God save us all from a death like this,
On the reef of Norman's woe.

It's Fun to Scrape the Pan.

When mother's baking day comes around,
I'll tell you what I do;
I wait until all's nice and brown,
And then I know she's through,
And then she'll call me pretty soon,
And say: "Come, little man;
I'll give you my big mixing spoon,
And you can scrape the pan."

And so I scarpe the golden dough,
All fragrant with the spice.
I must admit, of all I know,
There's nothing quite so nice.
The cakes are crisp and brown and good,
And how I make them go!
But I would have her, if I could,
Just have them all stay dough.

Some day when I'm a great big man
I'll marry me a wife,
And then I think I have a plan
To be happy all through life.
I'll tell her when she goes to bake:
"Remember, if you can,
And use just half the dough in cake,
And let me scrape the pan."

Our Queer Language.

When the English tongue we speak
Why is "break" not rhymed with "freak"?
Will you tell me why it's true
We say "sew," but likewise "few";
And the maker of a verse
Can not cap his "horse" with "worse"?
"Beard" sounds not the same as "heard";
"Cord" is different from "word";
"Cow" is cow, but "low" is low;
"Shoe" is never rhymed with "foe."
Think of "hose" and "dose" and "lose";
And think of "goose"—and yet of "choose."
Think of "comb" and "tomb" and "bomb";
"Doll" and "roll"; and "home" and "some."
And since "pay" is rhymed with "say,"
Why not "paid" with "said," I pray?
We have "blood" and "food" and "good";
"Mould is not pronounced like "could,"
Wherefore "done", but "gone" and "lone"?
Is there any reason known?
And, in short, it seems to me
Sounds and letters disagree.

The Sandman's Party.

By Olive Lair Smith.

The sandman gives a party,
Every single night.
He sends for little kiddies
To come all dressed in white;
Or if they much prefer it,
In pink, or blue, or brown;
For, you see, the sandman, he
Wants every child in town.

Frances comes a-sailing
In mother's arms so fair;
'Gainst mother's breast she nestles,
And the comfy rocking chair
Is swinging like a fairy boat
Upon a moonbeam sea;
While the boatman croons a lullaby,
As soft as soft can be.

Sir Bobby comes a prancing
On dearest daddy's knee:
His steed is true and steady,
And Bobby laughs with glee,
Till father lifts the sleepy boy
Within his loving arms;
And Bobby slips to Dreamland.
Secure from every harm.

Gretchen comes a-trudging
By a patient sister's side;
While sister carries Frederick,
With eyes so blue and wide;
Down stairs a weary mother,
Whose tasks are not a few,
Smile out to see the sandman,
Who wants her babies, too.

Oh, the sandman is a gentleman,
His doors are open wide;
He gives a party every night,
And afternoons beside.
He welcomes little kiddies
In white, or blue, or brown;
For, you see, the sandman, he
Loves every child in town.

Oil is used for locomotive fuel on 40 railroads in the United States, operating in 21 states.

Daisy Deane.

'Twas down in the meadows, the violets were blooming,
And the springtime grass was fresh and green;
And the birds by the brooklet, their sweet songs were singing,
When I first met my darling Daisy Deane.

CHORUS.

None knew thee but to love thee,
thou dear one of my heart—
Oh, thy memory is ever fresh and green;
Though the sweet buds may wither,
and fond hearts be broken,
Still I love thee, my darling Daisy Deane.

Her eyes were soft and tender, the violets outvying,
And a fairer form was never seen;
With her brown silken tresses, her cheeks like the roses,
There was none like my darling Daisy Deane.

The bright flowers are faded, the young grass has fallen,
And a dark cloud hovers o'er the scene;
For the death-angel took her, ad left me in sorrow,
For my lost one, my darling Daisy Deane.

'Tis down in the meadows, I still love to wander,
Where the young grass grow so fresh and green;
But the bright golden visions of springtime have faded,
With the flowers and my darling Daisy Deane.

Three Grains of Corn.

(A little Irish boy, dying with hunger, during the famine in Ireland in 1847, asked his mother for three grains of corn which she had found.)

Give me three grains of corn, mother,
Only three grains of corn;
It will keep the little life I have
Till the coming of the morn.
I am dying of hunger and cold, mother,
Dying of hunger and cold,
And half the agony of such a death
My lips have never told.

It has gnawed like a wolf at my heart, mother,
A wolf that is fierce for blood,
All the livelong day and the night beside,
Gnawing for lack of food.
I dreamed of bread in my sleep, mother,
And the sight was heaven to see;
I awoke with an eager, famishing lip,
But you had no bread for me.

How could I look to you, mother,
How could I look to you
For bread to give to your starving boy,
When you are starving, too?
For I read the famine in your cheek, mother,
And in your eye so wild,
And I felt it in your bony hand
As you laid it on your child.

Come nearer to my side, mother,
Come nearer to my side,
And hold me fondly, as you held
My father when he died;
Quick, for I cannot see you, mother,
My breath is almost gone;
Mother, dear mother, ere I die,
Give me three grains of corn.

"Boy Wanted."

"Wanted—A Boy." How ofen we
This quite familiar notice see.
Wanted—a boy for every kind
Of task that a busy world can find.
He is wanted—wanted now and here
There are towns to build; there are paths to clear;
There are seas to sail; there are gulfs to span,
In the ever onward march of man.

Wanted—the world wants boys today
And it offers all it has to pay.
'Twill grant them wealth, position, fame,
A useful life, an honored name.
Boys who will guide the plow and pen;
Boys who will shape the ways for men;
Boys who will forward the tasks begun,
For the world's great work is never done.

The world is eager to employ
Not just one, but every boy
Who, with a purpose stanch and true,
Will greet the work he finds to do.
Honest, faithful, earnest, kind—
To good, awake; to evil, blind—
A heart of gold without alloy—
Wanted—the world wants such a boy.

Polly's Pome on Manners.

By T. A. Daly.

Manners in a child are what
Show if she is good or not,
And they must not only be
When you're out in company,
But you got to have them, too,
When somebody visits you.
That's the time they are most needed,
For they show how you've been breded
And the kind of child you are.
I am good because my ma
Tells me what to do and say
When a child comes in to play.
And when it is Bessie Yost
(She's the one that comes the most)
She can have my little chair
And she gets the biggest share
Of the cakes and the biggest bite
Of the pear, for I'm polite;
But poor Mrs. Yost, I guess,
Don't care how she raises Bess,
For when I am playing there
And we get some cake to share
Bess, she takes the biggest bit—
But I never notice it.
Still, though I am fond of Bess,
It would be as well, I guess,
If I were to play there less.
I remember there's a rule
In my copybook at school—
That is meant for every child—
"Who touches pitch will be defiled."

A Song for School.

By Laura E. Richards.

Some boys, when they come into school
(And some girls, too!)
I grieve to be obliged to say
That this is what they do:
They wiggle,
They jiggle,
They hang their heads,
And giggle;
They twitter,
And titter;
They bounce and flounce
And flitter.
Whatever thoughts their minds may fill,
They've no idea of keeping still.
Some boys, when they take up their books
(And some girls, too!)
I weep to be obliged to say
That this is what they do:
They batter them,
They tatter them,
They crumple, rumple,
Scatter them;
They scrawl them,
They maul them,
They snatch and pull
And haul them.
It makes me very sad to state
A school book's is a wretched fate.

A Cheerful Little Girl.

Said a little miss:
"It is just like this—
When the winter winds are cold,
I read nice tales of summer vales,
Of barnyard fowls and the milking pails,
And the sunshine bright as gold.

"But in July,
If it's hot and dry,
And I must stir about,
I love to look at my Christmas book,
With snow on the earth in every nook,
While the children run and shout."

The more wealthy women in Turkey now discard their veils when receiving guests.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Try To:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Let Us Not Fail.

Life is a chance to be something worth while. It is a test of our personal usefulness in making the world better. But let us not reason thus in a material sense only; for there is a moral, poetic, aesthetic, intellectual necessity of character development that should have first consideration.

Let us do the little acts of kindness and keep whole-hearted the fraternal love and purity of life so essential to social efficiency. Thus we should be careful in thought, speech and deed; for "charity thinketh no evil." So we develop the soul-ruling influence over our weaker selves and bring every thought to obedience to higher motive. Wesley, Washington, Livingstone, Lincoln and others learned the power of self-mastery and to say "no" to their weaker natures. The power to succeed lies within us individually; for it cannot be realized without struggling against ourselves. Every victory that will be really good and great must fight against inherent evil in human nature within himself. So we should study our own nature and learn to know ourselves. We should be the sentinels of better ideals in our thoughts and be ever vigilant against the subtle nature of human weakness.—W. B. Umholtz, Ohio.

Camping.

Is there a seat for a Texas girl? The Blade is the grandest family paper we ever read. How many of the M. G. R.'s like camping? We have camped quite a bit this summer.

A party of 12 started for the Colorado river in August in two camp wagons, traveled about 14 miles, stopped at a ranch house, ate our dinner and fed and watered the stock. After resting we started on our journey. We arrived at the river before night. Made camp in the finest China berry grove. We were there three days, had a delightful time fishing, kodaking and bathing. The water keg went dry the second day, so we had to boil vrier water, as there was nine miles to the nearest house. We were on the Spade ranch, a pasture of about 100 sections. There was a large mountain just across the river from us, so the coyotes kept company with us, also a young rattlesnake visited the camp. We found it in the boys' blankets one morning. We returned home the third day, a jolly crowd despite the hot weather.

We came to Texas to live from Alabama. I will write more of Texas next time. Francis Horton, Texas.

Let us have more camping letters. We all like to hear about the good times out of doors. Write about your motor, fishing or walking trips. Get the taste of the country air into our page.—M. H.

School Days.

I have just read the letter of Schoolma'am of Missouri. I think she is right about happiness. We all could be much happier if we could see things in the right way.

I hope o tbe a schoolma'am in the near future. I believe that the teaching of children is one of the many noble works in which we are engaged. The teacher makes them what they are.

Roane county furnishes more teachers than any other county in West Virginia.

On Sunday I go to a little white church on the hill where we all sing The Little Brown Church in the Wildwood.

Before long we will all start to school. We all dance along in our new frocks, shoes and lunch baskets till we meet dear teacher smiling through his glasses in the doorway. I love to go to school. Maybe that is the reason I want to be a schoolma'am. Wishing all the M. G. R.'s peace and joy.—Reva Conley, W. Va.

Keep Smiling.

Good morning. I have heard the call of the Blade for several weeks and have wanted to agree or disagree with its writers many times, but we have been busy watching for the rain clouds here in Kansas for a long time. They came yesterday and the strained look has passed from the toilers' faces today. The world seems a pretty good sort of a world again. It is too late to do the crops much good, but it will make pate pasture, help forage crops to mature and save the trees and shrubbery.

Our beloved Kansas is called the "Land of Extremes," but she holds fast to her vision and ever moves onward. Last year the farmers found it too wet and cold; this year it was to hot and dry, but they are optimistic and are already plannig next year's crops and looking forward to the ideal year that they are sure is coming. A friend said to me last week, "Some folks worry about the dry weather and the destruction of the crops, but I have enough trouble, without worrying about something over which I have no control." Wasn't that sensible? Some of us get the worry habit and we make life a dirge, not only for ourselves, but for every one who comes in contact with us.

The Power that guides the universe, will guide our lives also if we do our best and trust the rest to the Lord.

I read this statement recently, "God only wills good for you." No matter what the appearances may be I shall smile and hold fast to that truth.

Dear Peace Page friends, is it wise to classify people too much or too closely? Don't you think we are all just "folks" and wonderfully alike? Whether we live in city, country or village is only an incident or parhaps an accident. Wherever we are, we can find the beauties of nature if we look for them. Even the dweller in the slums, may "look up" and see the sky and clouds and the stars, if he will.

All around us are glorious unselfish lives. No life is entirely commonplace. Oh, my dears, the hungry souls that are everywhere. Men and women down in the Garden of Gethsemane, longing for words of sympathy, friendly smiles and true hand clasps that would give them courage to arise and fight life's battles successfully. "Those chances to be angles which every mortal finds." Are you watching for them? Do you go out of your way to do a kindness? Are you honestly trying "to do all the good ou can?"

These are the things that count for happiness and keep us "in tune with the Infinite."—Mary Storey Whitsitt, Kans.

HUSBAND OBJECTS TO OPERATION

Wife Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Des Moines, Iowa.—"Four years ago I was very sick and my life was nearly spent. The doctors stated that I would never get well without an operation and that without it I would not live one year. My husband objected to any operation and got me some of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it and commenced to get better and am now well, am stout and able to do my own housework. I can recommend the Vegetable Compound to any woman who is sick and run down as a wonderful strength and health restorer. My husband says I would have been in my grave ere this if it had not been for your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. BLANCHE JEFFERSON, 703 Lyon St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Before submitting to a surgical operation it is wise to try to build up the female system and cure its derangements with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it has saved many women from surgical operations.

Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice—it will be confidential.

ANKLE LENGTH SKIRTS TO BE LESS FLARING

New York, Sept. 20.—Longer and less flaring skirts are indicated by the fall fashions, says the semi-annual report of the Silk Association of America. They will be of ankle length, frequently made of pleats, and requiring as much or more material than last season, is the prediction. Paris fashions, it is asserted, have not favored the extremely short, almost freaky skirts, which have been worn here this year.

The wearing of these skirts unquestionably has increased the demand for silk hosiery, both fancy and plain, says the reports of the experts.

POPE WILL OUTLINE EFFORTS TO END WAR

Rome, Sept. 21.—Pope Benedict XV. is expected to issue an imuportant declaration in connection with the war at a consistory here in December. This document probably will set forth the efforts the pontiff has made to restore peace. Several new cardinals will be created at the consistory.

THIS AND THAT GOOD TO EAT

ORANGE SALAD—Peel and divide he oranges into lobes, then cut each of these into three pieces. Have ready four tablespoonfuls of blanched English walnut kernels, cold and firm, for the same number of oranges. In serving, put a leaf of lettuce on each plate, a generous spoonful of the cut oranges upon the leaf and on this a spoonul of nut meats. Pour a good mayonnaise over all.

FLANNEL CAKES.—Sift two cupfuls flour into a basin, add one teaspoonful baking powder, quarter teaspoonful salt, one well beaten egg and two cupfuls milk. Mix and bake at once on a hot griddle.

MACAROON ICE CREAM.—Crush half pound macaroons. Beat three eggs till light with one and a half cupfuls sugar, then add pint of scalded milk gradually. Put into double boiler and stir over fire until like thick cream, remove, set aside to cool. When cold stir into this custard a pint of cream, powdered macaroons and teaspoonful vanilla extract. Freeze.

HONEYCOMB PUDDING—Dissolve one and a half heaping tablespoonfuls powdered gelatine in half cupful boiling water, add three tablespoonfuls sugar and two cupfuls milk. Now add beaten yolks of three eggs and one teaspoonful vanilla extract; stir till it thickens, but do not boil. Beat up whites of eggs to a stiff froth, stir gently into mixture. Pour at once into a wet mold. Turn out when set and serve with cream.

CRESS SANDWICHES—Wash and dry watercress thoroughly; put with a teaspoonful of mayonnaise between two slices of thin buttered bread.

MACARONI SOUP—Throw three ounces macaroni and one tablespoonful butter with pinch of salt into boiling water and boil 30 minutes. When done drain and cut into small pieces, drop it into two quarts of clear boiling stock and cool 20 minutes. Serve grated cheese with it.

OVEN SCONES.—Rub two tablespoonfuls butter into one pound of flour, add one tablespoonful sugar, quarter teasponful salt, one teaspoonfuls cream of tartar. Beat up one egg, put half of it into a cup, then with one-half of it and some sweet milk make the ingredients into soft dough. Knead a little on a floured board, divide into pieces, make smooth and roll out, cut into four cakes. Lay on greased baking tin, brush them over with egg, bake in hot oven for ten minutes.

APPLE SAUCE.—Wash two dozen apples and cut them without peeling into pieces. Put them into saucepan with cupful cold water and bring to boil. Cook until fruit is soft. Remove from fire and rub through sieve. Sweeten apples to taste, and stir over fire till sugar is melted, but do not allow mixture to boil.

Skids for Low Shoes Sept. 23, Say Retailers

Chicago, Sept. 20.—Little old oxford shoe—Sept. 23, skiddoo!

After listening to a lecture by Dr. D. M. Ricardo, orthopedic specialist, in the Palmer House, members of the Chicago Shoe Retailers' Association yesterday decreed low cut shoes must go on the above date.

"The ankle has a synovial membrane around the joint, and dampness and wind may cause inflammation of this membrane and result in arthritis or rheumatism of the joint. High shoes must be worn in unsettled fall weather," Dr. Ricardo cautioned.

HOUSEHOLD

Concerning J. W. Ditto's blackberry juice, I would advise him to open it and put it over the fire and let boil a few minutes and skim. Then, to one quart of juice add one cup of sugar, let boil up and seal. When anyone is not feeling very well, open some of the cordial and take a few spoonfuls for the stomach's sake. But, for the sake of our boys and girls and good citizens, let us not be guilty of making one drop of fermented wine.—A. P., Ohio

BIRDS WAKE UP VERY EARLY TO GO TO WORK

"Our hours," said a nature student, "are nothing to the birds. Why, some birds work in the summer 16 hours a day. Indefatigably they clear the crops of insects.

"The thrush gets up at half past 2 every summer morning. He falls to work at once, and he never stops until half past 9 at night. A clean 19 hours. During that time he feeds his voracious young 206 times.

"The blackbird starts to work at the same time as the thrush, but he lays off earlier. His whistle blows at half past 7, and during his 17-hour day he sets about 100 meals before his kiddies.

"The titmouse is up and about at 3 in the morning, and his stopping time is 9 at night. A fast worker, the titmouse is said to feed his young 417 meals—meals of caterpillar mainly—in the long, hard, hot day."—Onward.

LITTLE ANSWERS TO BIG QUESTIONS

Can you tell me what to do for my hair? It splits at the ends in spite of all I can do. I have cut it off several times, but it looks dead at the ends and splits.

Your hair needs brushing and nourishing with oil of some sort. Cocoanut oil or vaseline is good. Singe the ends after washing the hair. This may be done every six weeks until it improves.

The girls around here are all after the boys. I am not, and they say I am slow, sour, or something of the kind. I say if the boys want you they can ask for you.—E. M. V.

It is always coarse and unbecoming a womanly girl to run after a boy. He is usually disgusted by this in time, and the girl who really cares for the attention of boys worth while can afford to let them come to her.

Poems Wanted.

Face on the Floor, and The Ranger, to Maude Shehan, Elkhart, Ind.

Polly Williams and Hail, Ye Sighing Sons of Sorrow, to A. C. Rockwell, Hazel, W. Va.

Texas Ranger, and Grant's Trip Around the World, to George V. Curtis, Adric, N. Y.

When You and I Were Young, Maggie, to G. Grooms, Peebles, O.

Because We Wore the Blue, to H. C. Clarke, Box 42, Oshkosh, Wis.

Jim Blake, to Mrs. E. A. Bennett, Union City, Pa.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Our Motto:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Young Fishermen.

Ward McNeal, 17, and Vester McNeal, 15, of Watson, are very fond of fishing. One day we concluded we would go fishing. We had enough luncheon prepared to last until we returned, and we started one day about 10 o'clock. We had to go about a quarter of a mile to catch our bait, then went down the river about a mile to where there was supposed to be large fish and by that time it was getting late and we ate our suppers and then decided we would fish a while. We caught some very fine fish and hope to go again soon. Cards and letters would be appreciated.—W. and V. McNeal, Watson, Tenn.

An Intelligent Bird Lover.

I am a boy of 13 and living on a farm where we tend 3,600 peach trees and raise lots of strawberries. We have about an acre and a half set out for a 1917 crop. My school began September 18. My greatest hobbies are birds and raising poultry. I am a member of the Marion County Boys and Girls' Poultry club. I know 70 different species of birds and have seen about 150 bird nests this season, and want to become a member of your bird club.—Paul D. Kayser, Rinesville, W. Va.

Here is a welcome bird club boy. How did you learn so much about birds? Do you have any bird books?—M. H.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Ethel Hummel, Marysville, Pa., says that they have plenty of fruit where they live. She loves the birds and the flowers.

Nellie Wilson, Seaman, O., asks for cards.

Lillie Hughes, Leoma, Tenn., keeps house for her father, the mother being dead. They live on a farm and together make a crop every year. Lillie would like to hear from some of you.

Dorothea Daniels, Parishville, N. Y., says that her chief hobbies are writing books and typewriting. Her father is the only lawyer in their town.

One-eyed Riley, Eagle Lake, Minn., is a young trapper who loves music. Last winter he made $12 a day trapping muskrats. Riley is 20. He enjoys living in the country where there are many lakes.

Bertha Gox, 15, Pine Bank, Pa., was born on St. Valentine's day. Mildred Cox is Bertha's sister, who loves to draw. Both the girls are fond of flowers.

Enos Cummins, Parkman, O., is a welcome new member of our Page.

Lucy Martin, Roxbury, O., wants Where the River Shannon Flows.

Mossie E. Payne, Abraham, W. Va., says that she is lonely in the hills when she hears the night birds crying. She loves to hunt game and is a dead shot.

Estella, Jessie and Cleo Peebles and Bertie Smathers of Candler, N. C., are children who live near Mt. Pisgah

YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness, or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Sinking or Smothering Sensation, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets. Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Probably three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves. Don't take any chances when Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets are within your reach. More than 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. address, to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine, will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

Rheumatism

A Home Cure Given by One Who Had It

In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but, understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, No. 302-C, Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

NUXATED IRON

$100.00 FORFEIT

increases strength of delicate, nervous, rundown people 200 per cent in ten days in many instances. $100 forfeit if it fails as per full explanation in large article soon to appear in this paper. Ask your doctor or druggist about it. All good druggists always carry it in stock.

GALL STONES AVOID OPERATIONS

(No Oil) If you have Gallstone Pains or Aches in Stomach, Back, Side or Shoulders; Liver Trouble, Stomach Misery, Dyspepsia, Colic, Gas, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Piles, Catarrh, Nervousness, Blues, Jaundice, Appendicitis, Yellow Sallow or Ikehp Skin or Fat Colon, Send today for our Liver-Gall Book FREE. Gallstone for STOMACH SUFFERERS Remedy Co. Dept. C40, 219 So. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES

Is your complexion all that you wish it to be and as it should be, clear and soft and free from blemishes? If not send ten cents and we will mail you for a trial a full 50 cents size of Cream Flake (our new Skin Tonic) and also show you how to get valuable premiums free; no canvassing. Eradicator Co., 2125 N. Front, Philadelphia, Pa.

Eczema Is Only Skin Deep and Can Be Cured

Eczema germs cannot live where Krano-Zema is applied. Name and address on postal will bring liberal sample and particulars. Broad guarantee protects you. Address Krano-Zema Co., Dept. 121, Girard, Kansas

Lucretia C. Mott.

Please tell something in these columns of the life of Lucreria Mott.—B. M., Benton Harbor, Mich.

Lucretia Coffin Mott, the American reformer, was born in Nantucket on Jan. 3, 1793, and died near Philadelphia on Nov. 11, 1880. In 1804 she and her parents, Thomas and Anna Coffin, removed to Boston. Four years later she became a teacher in a Quaker boarding school. She joined the Hicksite branch of the Quakers upon the schism of 1827. In 1833 she joined in the formation of the American Anti-Slavery society, and went to the London World convention in 1840 as the delegate of this organization. All women had been excluded from this convention. The result of this was the woman's rights movement, in which Mrs. Mott became a leader, taking a prominent part in the convention held in Seneca Falls in 1848.

Illinois Game Laws.

Please give the latest game laws of the state of Illinois.—W. J. M., Mason, Ill.

Open seasons for game in Illinois are as follows: Deer, closed until 1925; squirrel, August 1 to February 1; rabbit, August 31 to February 1; quail, November 11 to December 10; plover and snipe, September 1 to December 16; duck, goose and brant, September 1 to December 16; woodcock, closed to July 1, 1920; preasant, closed to July 1, 1925, except cock pheasant, which may be killed from October 1 to October 6 under permit; wild turkey, at all times; grouse and prairie chicken, October 1 to October 16.

Russ Plan New War Loan.

London, Sept. 20.—A new war loan by the Russian government is proposed, according to a Reuter dispatch from Petrograd yesterday. The plan, says the dispatch, is to issue at the end of October a new internal 5½ per cent 10-year loan for war purposes to the amount of $1,500,000,000, the price of issue to be 95.

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Questions and Answers

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Nightingale.

Is there such a bird existing as the nightingale, of which much has been written?—J. M., Soldiers' Home, Cal.

The nightingale is the celebrated song-bird belonging to the warbler family. It is not attractive for its lustre or brilliancy of plumage, as the upper parts of its body are a rusty brown tinged with olive, and the under parts pale ash, blending into white at the throat and belly. Its average length is about six inches. The nightingale is active and lively, frequenting trees of small size and bushes, existing chiefly upon insects.

It is a migratory bird, occurring throughout Europe, but in Great Britain is limited to certain districts, so that it is never or rarely heard in Wales, nor in most of the western districts of England, nor in Ireland or Scotland. The song continues until the middle of June when the young are hatched. The male bird sings during the day, and at night also and perhaps more frequently, while the female is incubating. The flood of song poured forth in the still of the evening forms one of the chief sources from which the reputation of the nightingale has been derived.

The nest is constructed roughly, is generally formed of grasses and leaves, and is situated generally in damp places or in the neighborhood of water. There are usually from four to five eggs of an olive-green color. The birds live in confinement, and the bird-catchers, if possible, take the males before the arrival of the females. Birds trapped after the pairing season are said to languish and die.

Another species, formerly regarded as identical with the one in England, is found in a more easterly section of the continent, extending far into western Asia. This is the bird often referred to in history as the Persian bulbul, and it takes a prominent place in classic mythology. Nightingales endure captivity well and are kept in cages in all parts of the world.

Doomsday Book.

I would like an account of the Doomsday book written by William the Conqueror.—W. G., Gooby, S. D.

Doomsday or Domesday Book is the record of a statistical survey of England made by royal authority in the reign of William the Conqueror. The origin of the name has been much disputed. Popularly it has often been associated with the final day of judgment. There was a doom-book composed in the reign of King Alfred, containing a collection of the laws and customs of the kingdom. The doomsday book is supposed to have taken its name from the fact of its containing the authoritative data on which legal decisions in regard to land and other collateral property were to be given. The general survey of the kingdom was ordered at Christmas in 1085, and completed in the following year.

It was made by commissioners appointed by the king, who collected the particulars at inquests from a sworn jury, consisting of sheriffs, lords of manors, presbyters, bailiffs and villains. The information received consisted in specifications of the extent of land in each district, their proprietors, tenure and value; the state of culture, namely, the quantity of meadow, pasture, wood and arable land; in some counties the number of tenants, villains, cotarii and servi; even the sheep and cattle on the different estates were taken, but these were not entered in the permanent record. Northumberland and Durham were omitted, and the northern part of Cumberland and Westmoreland. The original Doomsday book is preserved in the record office. It consists of two volumes; one folio, one quarto. The republication of this valuable record was undertaken in 1767, and completed in 1783. Perfect facsimiles of the whole book have been made also.

Carnegie Foundation.

Please give me some information about the Carnegie foundation for pensioning teachers—W. D. O., Hampton, Tenn.

The Carnegie Foundation for the advancement of teachers is an institution founded by Andrew Carnegie in 1905, and incorporated by congress the following year. The institution is endowed with $15,000,000, to provide retiring allowances for teachers and officers of colleges, universities and technical schools in the United States, Canada and Newfoundland, and with $1,250,000 to provide for educational inquiry and publication.

By the ninth annual meeting of the trustees in 1914, 382 allowances were being paid to teachers, and 100 pensions to widows of teachers, at an annual cost of $634,863. The amount of the average retiring allowance is $11,594.83, the average age of retirement being about 69 years.

In the administration of its endowment, the Foundation has restricted its allowances to professors and officers in a list of 73 institutions selected for their educational standing, and has published a series of widely influential reports concerning educational conditions. The president is Dr. Henry S. Pritchett; secretary, Clyde Furst, address, 576 Fifth avenue, New York city.

Fort Marion.

Please give a description of the old fort at St. Augustine known as Fort Marion.—A. O. R., New Market, Ind.

Fort Marion is an inclosed work at St. Augustine, Fla. The work of constructing this fort was begun by the Spaniards about 1650 and was completed in 1756. It is the oldest fort in the possession of the United States government. It is not of much value, but is preserved carefully as an object of historic interest. It is a fine specimen of the knowledge of military engineering of the age when it was built. It is said to have been built by Mexican convicts and Indian prisoners. There was a wall and a moat at the fort, the former extending from the fort to the Saint Sebastian river and north along the river to the city.

Home Rule.

I would like to know something about home rule if you will explain it in these columns.—S. R. H., Mingo, West Virginia.

Home rule, in general, is the control of its own affairs by a political division. Specifically, it is the principle on which the strong party in British politics desires to fix the governmental relations of Ireland to Great Britain. The formal beginning of the home rule movement dates from May 19, 1870, when an association was formed in Dublin for the purpose of obtaining for Ireland the right and privilege of managing her own affairs by a national parliament, whose competence should include all matters relating to her internal affairs, and control over Irish resources and revenues, subject to the obligation of paying a just proportion of the imperial expenditure.

Spanish-American War.

Please explain in this department the beginning of the Spanish-American war and tell whether congress and President McKinley were both in favor of war.—H. G. H., Livia, Ky.

The war between this country and Spain was caused by the condition of affairs in the island of Cuba. Centuries of misrule had culminated in such anarchy that interference on the part of the United States seemed to be justifiable. Gen. Weyler was sent to the island as governor after an organized revolt in 1895 against Spanish oppression and heavy taxation. His methods were energetic and cruel. Senator Proctor of Vermont went to Cuba to investigate conditions there and reported in a speech before the senate which thrilled the nation.

While the American people were being informed of these terrible facts the United States battleship Maine visited Havana after due consultation with the Spanish minister at Washington. The vessel was moored in a position assigned by the authorities of the harbor. The ship had been in the position less than a month without leaving the moorings, when, on February 15, 1898, a terrible explosion occurred, which destroyed it and caused the loss of 266 officers and men. A commission was appointed by the United States government to investigate the causes of the explosion. The report was that the vessel had been destroyed by a mine exterior to the vessel and that the concussion had caused two of the magazines also to explode. This aroused the people. President McKinley had personally learned the horrors of war and was determined that every resource of diplomacy should be exhausted to secure the desired result without an appeal to arms. Weyler was recalled on his request, but the new governor did not make enough changes to satisfy the country. On March 8, McKinley asked congress for an appropriation of $50,000,000 for national defense, and congress favored it without a dissenting vote. The coast defenses were strengthened at once and vessel and naval supplies were purchased. On April 19 congress declared war, the President called for 200,000 volunteers and an increase of the regular army from 27,000 to 50,000.

Montessori Method.

Please give an explanation of the Montessori method of teaching children.—W. H. S., Milwaukee, Wis.

The Montessori method is used to teach weak-minded children so that they are able to pass an examination in reading and writing with normal children. This educational system is the work of Dr. Maria Montessori, Italian physician and teacher. The Montessori method is a system of self-education for young people through the principle of child liberty. Instead of teaching and correcting, the teacher merely observes and directs. The method was first used extensively in the children's houses of Rome as part of an attempt to solve the housing problem of the poor in Rome. Mother going out to work by the day left their children in the model tenements, and Dr. Montessori undertook the organization of infant schools in these tenements.

The children appear to be left entirely to themselves, yet order prevails. To a large extent each child is engaged according to his natural interest. At certain times there are games in common. In the game of "silence" the children exert themselves to see how absolutely quiet they can be. Attempts have been made by American educators to introduce the system into this country.

A typical Montessori program consists of informal conversation periods; lessons with short rest intervals between; games, both free and directed; simple gymnastics; clay modeling; collective singing; inspection as to personal cleanliness, etc. Music, poetry and dancing are used to develop the child's rhythmic sense. It was found that after the children had learned dancing they ceased instinctively the ugly jumping they had been in the habit of doing. Although Dr. Montessori borrowed many of the ideas and exercises for her system from Froebel, her method lacks the touch of mysticism and the symbolic elements of the kindergarten. The material used, much of which was invented by her, is carefully devised to promote muscular co-ordination and sense perception, the two directions of functional growth in young children.

Duke of Orleans.

Please give a short sketch of the life of Louis Philippe Robert, Duke of Orleans.—S. E. R., Cortland, N. Y.

Louis Philippe Robert, Duke of Orleans, was born on Feb. 6, 1869, at York House, Twickenham, England. He was the eldest son of the comte de Paris. As the law of exile against the French princes was abrogated in 1871 he returned with his parents to France, was first educated by private tutor, and then followed the courses of the municipal college at Eu. In 1882 he entered the College Stanislas, Paris, and took a first prize in a competitive Latin translation. On the death of the comte de Chambord, the comte de Paris became head of the Bourbons. In 1886 he and his son were exiled from France. Queen Victoria appointed the Duke of Orleans a supernumerary cadet at the Royal Military College at Sandhurst. Upon passing his examinations he received a commission in the 4th battalion of the 60th Rifles, then quartered in India. In January, 1888, the duke went to India, accompanied by Colonel de Parseval as military governor and adviser. At Bombay he was received by the Duke of Connaught and Lord Reay, and at Calcutta he became the guest of the viceroy, the Marquess of Dufferin, who organized for the duke and his cousin, Prince Henry of Orleans, a grand tiger shooting expedition in Nepaul.

The duke saw service with Earl Roberts, left the Indian army in February, 1889, and returned to England. On attaining his majority in 1890 he went to Paris and expressed his desire as a citizen to perform his military service. This act caused great excitement, and he was arrested in conformity with the law of 1886, which forbade the soil of France to the direct heirs of the families which had reigned there. The duke was tried and sentenced to two years' imprisonment, but was liberated by President Carnot after a few months' nominal incarceration, and was conducted to the Swiss frontier. In 1894, after the funeral of the comte de Paris, the duke received his adherents in London, and then removed to Brussels, as being nearer to France.

On Nov. 5, 1896, the duke married the Archduchess Maria Dorothea Amalia of Austria in Vienna. In 1899 it was alleged that some of his followers were implicated in the conspiracies against the French republic. A letter which the duke wrote in 1900, approving the artist whose caricatures were grossly insulting to Queen Victoria, excited great indignation both in England and in many French circles. This action estranged him from many with whom he had formerly been upon friendly terms. After Queen Victoria's death it was allowed to become known that this affair had been forgotten and forgiven by the British royal family. The Duke of Orleans made several long exploring journeys, being particularly interested in polar discoveries. He published several accounts of his travels.

Miscellaneous.

L. C. P., Monclova, Ohio—You had better communicate with some state official regarding pensions for the blind.

J. W., Sumner, Mich.—Write to the bureau of pensions at Washington, D. C., concerning old age pensions and obtain the details.

C. B. M., Logtown, Miss.—We cannot give the addresses of business houses, as it is against our rules.

C. M. F., Roscoe, Ohio—We do not think that birds of different kinds live together. You had better consult some work on ornithology.

W. D., Erie, Pa.—You will have to consult some lawyer familiar with the laws of Pennsylvania, as we do not answer legal questions in this department.

A Chance to Make Money

Mr. A. H. Daves, of Southern Alabama, writes: "As few people know of the wonderful opportunities here, my experience may benefit many. Twelve years ago I came here without a dollar. I got some free land, cleared one acre and planted Satsuma oranges, which are frost-proof. In three years I began selling fruit; that one acre now makes me annual profit of over $1,000. I now have fifty acres of bearing Satsumas. My three and four-year-old trees yield a profit of $300 to $400 per acre, and my annual income is over $18,000 and growing larger every year." Any person can get from 5 to 25 acres of choice land for demonstration Plantation, by having oranges or figs and pecans planted on it. For particulars about this land, address W. A. Roberts, Secretary, 839 Fifth avenue, Block 864, Pittsburgh, Pa. If you can't go south yourself, an authorized company will plant your trees, care for them and market the fruit for a share of the profit. —Adv.

HOLLAND TO ARBITRATE SINKING OF TUBANTIA

Berlin, Sept. 23.—Germany and Holland have agreed to submit the question of placing responsibility for the sinking of the Dutch steamer Tubantia to an international commission at the end of the war, it was announced here yesterday. The decision was reached, it was stated, in the interest of friendly relations.

HOT SPRINGS OF ALASKA

Regions Where Boiling Water Bubbles Through the Prehistoric Ice.

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER.

(Copyrighted, 1916, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

Baker Hot Springs, Tanana River.

(Copyrighted, 1816, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

HOT springs in Alaska! Boiling water bubbling out of the beds of glaciers! Steam rising from the earth on the edge of prehistoric ice several hundred feet deep! Scalding baths in natural water almost on the edge of the north pole! These are some of the wonders of our great territory whose shores are washed by the Arctic ocean and Bering sea.

I have heard of hot springs ever since I came to Alaska. They are to be found from the islands at the southeastern part of the territory to the very shores of the Arctic. Fifty miles north of Ketchikan, the first port at which the steamers stop, are the Belle Island hot springs, where the water is 164 degrees Fahrenheit, or hot enough to cook eggs. A little farther north are the Sitka hot springs, which are 156 degrees above zero, and, on the Cchichagoff island, between Sitka and Juneau, are the Tenakee hot springs, where the postmaster is building cottages and trying to make the place a summer and winter resort. The Tenakee springs are in a natural forest, and the forestry service is putting in boardwalks and other improvements.

The Sitka hot springs are 16 miles south of Sitka. They are now building a hotel there and a score or so of cottages have been already erected. The water contains sulphur and is good for drinking and bathing. It is especially fitted to cure rheumatism and will, it is said, drive alcohol out of the system and give one a distaste for drink. The Belle Island hot springs also are a winter resort.

As I traveled north through the islands of southeastern Alaska I met Mr. J. F. Waring, one of the geological survey experts, who has come north this summer to investigate some of the hot springs of the territory. He has already visited many and is now testing these here on the Tanana river. We have together explored the Baker hot springs, of which I write at length further on.

Mr. Waring tells me that the geological survey has discovered many hot springs in different parts of Alaska. There is one northwest of Belle Island, known as the Bailey hot springs. The water there is close to boiling, and one of the springs is an incipient geyser, which spurts to a height of 50 inches or more. Its temperature is 191 degrees Fahrenheit. On the east side of Baranof Island is Warm Springs bay, where the government is now considering laying out a town with the idea that it may be a resort. They have surveyed the land about the springs and are putting in cottages and boardwalks over the muskeg. The springs belong to the forest reserve. There are nine of them flowing out of the side of a hill almost on the edge of the sea. The water is now piped into wooden bathhouses in which there are bathtubs of wood. In the same region there are other springs not far from Fish bay which may also be developed.

A little north of Cape Edward, in the ocean side of Chichagoff are the Hoona warm springs, which are right on the sea, only 10 or 15 feet from high tide; and there are other springs on the islands close to the ocean. I do not know that you can catch fish in the ocean and by giving a twist of you line drop them into the springs to be cooked; but the springs are so close to the water that it would seem to be possible. There are fish everywhere about the warm springs of the islands, and fine crabs and clams where the fresh waters flow into Tenakee inlet. About all of these springs are deer and other wild game, including bear, black and brown, which one is not prohibited from killing.

Coming north to the Yukon, there are springs here and there scattered along it. There is one about 35 miles west of Circle, where the prospectors and miners sometimes go, and there are hot springs on the Chena river, 65 miles out from Fairbanks. There are hot springs on the Seward peninsula, not far from Nome, and there are other hot springs that have been reported but have not yet been investigated by the geologists.

The Baker Hot Springs lie on the Tanana river about 12 hours by steamer from where it flows into the Yukon. They are on the winter trail from Fairbanks to Tanana, and are just about 100 miles across country from the northern terminus of the railway Uncle Sam is now building. They lie about three miles from the banks of the Tanana river, and upon landing I was able to get a hay wagon to carry me across to the town near the springs. There is a fairly good corduroy road covered with sawdust and muck that crosses the lowlands and goes up to the springs. This land is now covered with grass as high as my knee, with patches of bushes running here and there through it. Some of the grass is in tassel, and the land is sprinkled with wild flowers, white, yellow and red, whose names I know not. There are Nova Scotia apples growing on some of the bushes, and, as we came to the hills, we saw raspberries growing wild.

Nearing the town we drove over a corduroy bridge, crossing a creek that flows into the Tanana, and stopped at the postoffice, which is a wire cage inside a galvanized iron store building belonging to the Northern Commercial Co. We were now in a town of several hundred inhabitants. The houses are mostly log cabins, and three American flags, floating from high poles above them, showed the patriotism of the inhabitants. Not far from the postoffice was the ruins of a hotel which was a winter and summer resort until it was burned a short time ago. The hotel had great bathing and swimming tanks and its ruins show that it was of considerable extent. It was built of logs and cost, it is said, more than $40,000. Today there is only one bathing tank left. This is covered by a cabin, and the water inside is brought through an iron pipe from the springs which flow out of the hills about a half mile away. I tested the bath with a thermometer and it was just 114 degrees Fahrenheit. It was hot enough to paint my skin scarlet when I jumped in.

Leaving the ruins I walked over the hills to visit the springs, passing through a farm of 300 acres on the way. The road is through an oats field which has now perhaps 80 acres ready for cutting. In the center of this field is a large hot house that was erected to supply the hotel and the mines with cucumbers, tomatoes and other vegetables. The hothouse is a low glass building, running up and down the side of the hill. It curves at the middle like a sway-back horse. Its area is about one-fourth of an acre. All along the path to the springs there are wild raspberry bushes, which just now are loaded with luscious ripe fruit. I picked several handfuls and ate them as we walked along.

Coming to the steaming brook that flows from the spring we passed a chicken and hog shed about 400 feet in length. It is vacant now from the burning of the hotel, but when business was booming its owner kept there 650 hens, 50 ducks and 70 pigs. He had also 25 horses and eight cows and a bull. The sheds were cut out of the hill from which the spring comes. The ground is so hot that it kept the poultry and other stock in comfort throughout the winter, and that without the stoves necessary to other parts of Alaska.

The water changes the temperature of the land of almost the whole farm. The adjacent hill slopes are a natural hotbed. Snow falling on the warm ground thaws so rapidly that the surface is seldom white for more than a couple of days at a time, and the frost goes down only an inch or so. On the edge of the warm land young parsnips have been dug in March from under the snow, and all other crops are much in advance of those planted farther away. When the hotel was running five acres were devoted to vegetables, chiefly turnips, lettuce, cabbage and carrots, and 32 were planted in potatoes, the yield being seven or eight tons to the acre.

Walking down the stream 30 or 40 feet, I found another brook flowing into it, and supposed this would be of about the same temperature, as the one we had tested. I put in my hand. The water was icy cold. The junction of the two streams was such that I was able to stand on the fork and put one hand in the hot water and the other in the cold. While doing so, I had a photograph made. In stepping back to pose properly, I inadvertently put my foot up to the ankle in the hot creek. I jerked it out quickly for I thought I was burned.

During my stay in Alaska I have met G. D. Schofield of Seattle, the owner of some of the largest springs on the Seward peninsula. These are more wonderful than the springs here. They are situated about 70 miles north of Nome, at the foot of the Saw-Tooth mountains, just about 50 feet above sea level. There are a number of them which boil out of the ground at a temperature of 160 degrees Fahrenheit, maintaining the same heat winter and summer. The springs form a stream called Hot creek that runs through a farm of 320 acres; and the heat so affects the temperature of the land that a great part of it is cultivated. In my talk with Mr. Schofield I asked him as to his farm at the springs. He replied:

"We have 40 acres under cultivation, and 60 more that could be put into crops. The whole of this hundred acres is kept warm by the springs and the hot water under the ground. If you dig down anywhere inside this tract you will find hot earth, and the lower you go the hotter it gets. At a depth of six feet you cannot hold the earth in your hands. There seems to be a strata of hot water under the whole hundred acres. On the other hand the land outside that area is frozen solid to a depth the extent of which no one knows. It is a vat of hot water or rather hot earth in a basin of ice."

I asked Mr. Schofield whether many people came to visit the springs. He replied:

"Yes, we have a hotel there that accommodates 80, and the people come in from Nome and all parts of the Seward peninsula. Our best season is in the winter. The people come on sleds drawn by dogs, and you can sometimes see as many as 400 dogs there at one time. It usually takes two days to make the trip in the winter, but it can be done in one day in the summer by going over the railway track with the Pup-mobile, a car drawn by dogs, which takes you within six miles of the springs. You see, the waters there are of various kinds, and they are good for different diseases. We have springs that seem to be a sure cure for rheumatism. We have one, known as the Iron Spring, whose waters seem to contain little else, and in the main spring we have a combination of iron, sulphur, lithia and magnesia that is especially valuable.

I rode all day on the Tanana river in coming from Fort Gibbon to the Baker Hot Springs. The Tanana flows into the Yukon at Fort Gibbon. It rises on the eastern slope of the coastal range and goes for 600 miles before it loses itself in the Yukon. The river has a greater volume than that of the Potomac; and where it joins the Yukon it is like an inland sea. It has many islands, some of which are forested with spruce and birch that rise straight and tall behind the willows bordering the shore. At a little distance the willows look like a hedge, and you seem to see a floating forest enclosed by a green fence 15 or 20 feet high.

The river is sluggish and it carries down a vast deal of silt. The water is as thick as bean soup, and a glass of it, allowed to settle, will soon hide the bottom of the tumbler. There are frequent sandbars, and you pass islands in every stage of formation from the bare brown patch of silt to forest-clad patches washed by the waves. Now and then the river has floating islands, and great beds of green, with brushes and trees upon them, move down the stream. In places the river is from five to ten miles in width. It is shallow, and it is always building up and tearing down the valley through which it flows.

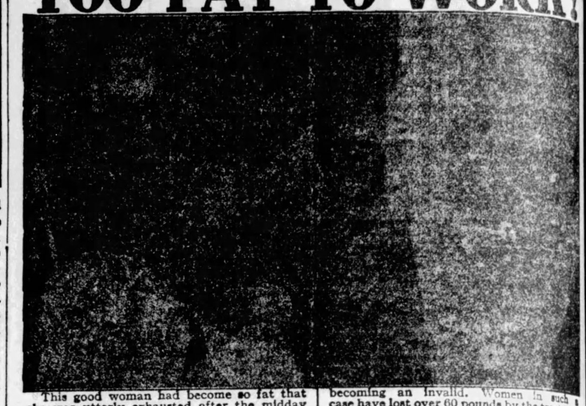
As you ride along in the steamer, you can see the banks crumbling. The water melts the icy strata under the soil and trees, bushes and the earth in which they are growing fall down into the current under your eyes. The river banks are lined with trees still living and still green, which have fallen this way into the current. At times the water so melts the frozen strata that caves are formed under the matted moss, and where there is an open space and no trees this green mat falls down into the stream, hanging from above as though it were a great green carpet laid from the bed of the river up to the shore.

I am surprised at the vegetation that covers this part of Alaska. All along the Yukon and Tanana are trees of fairly good size. There are spruce and other evergreens 30 or 40 feet tall, and some of them are one or two feet in thickness. The bushes grow far up the sides of the mountains and the land seems rich in the valleys. At the wood camps, where the trees have been cut away to furnish fuel for the steamers, there are great beds of pink fireweed rising out of high grass. There are wild flowers everywhere, and the scenery seems anything but that of this cold, icy land of the north. As you go up the river yau may, here and there, see them clearing the land. The pioneers are chopping little farms out of the woods. They first cut the trees and a year later pull the stumps out by the roots. The ice is so close to the surface that the roots cannot go down. After clearing they plant little patches of vegetables or fields of oats-hay. None of the farms is large, and I venture that it will be a long time before the local market will be great enough to pay the farmers of the United States to leave their good homes to try their luck here.

12-INCH GUN BURSTS ON MICHIGAN; 1 HURT

Washington, Sept. 22.—Captain Brittain, commanding the battleship Michigan, reported to the navy department that the vessel sustained severe damage and one enlisted man was seriously injured when one of the ship's 12-inch guns burst yesterday afternoon during target practice in Chesapeake Bay.

TOO FAT TO WORK!



This good woman had become so fat that she was utterly exhausted after the midday meal. Her temper became so irritable that she finally refused to do any work after two o'clock in the day, feeling that she was rapidly becoming an invalid. Women in such a case have lost over 60 pounds by the treatment prescribed by Dr. Brough, and are healthy, cheerful, active and appear several years younger.

THE DANGERS OF OBESITY

Heat Prostration, Sunstroke or Apoplexy causing quick Death, or followed by Softening of the Brain, Heart Disease, Stomach Cramps, Food Poisoning, Severe Bowel Disorders, General Debility and Complete Lacking of Vital Energy are a few of the serious troubles which are most liable to come upon the fat man or woman during warm, humid weather. There are numerous lesser yet distressing ailments such as skin rash, chafing, offensive perspiration, nervousness, headache, flatulency, etc. Hot weather is very weakening and depressing for fat people; it is seldom possible to be really contented. The body becomes even larger, the fat is packed-in more tightly than ever, around the vital organs and dangerous trouble is thereby stored up for the future. Fat people die 10 to 40 years too soon. Obesity (corpulency) is an acknowledged disease. It ruins health, figure, complexion, temper and peace of mind. It never cures itself but becomes worse as the person grows older. The time to check its progress and get rid of superfluous fat is now. Mine is the reliable, safe and quick home treatment. I have thousands of testimonials; here are a few:

FATNESS SHORTENS LIFE

Mrs. A. A. BRANTLEY, Providence, Ky., writes: "I have now lost 58 pounds. I am recommending your treatment to all I see."

Mrs. FRANCIS HOFF, Beaver Dam, writes: "I am 70 pounds less and cannot praise your treatment enough. It has done me lots of good in health and appearance."

Mrs. W. M. HANLEY, Chicago, writes: "I have lost 40 pounds. I shall always remember you as the best friend for fat women."

Mr. WILLIAM MENZEL, Minnesota, writes: "I have lost 119 pounds. I sleep good and have lots of strength and vigor. My health is good."

Mrs. N. A. LINK, Preston, writes: "Have lost 25 or more pounds. My kidneys seem to be much better, as I do not bloat nearly so bad."

Mrs. WM. H. MART, Cleveland, Ohio, writes: "To talk about a happy woman, that is what I am. I was so full of rheumatism I could hardly walk a step, and not sleep nights. I can thank your treatment for my good health. I weighed 260 pounds. I now weigh 200 and am still losing."

Mrs. GEORGE KYLE, Junction City, writes: "I have reduced 20 pounds. I can go upstairs much easier than I could before. I will gladly recommend your treatment."

Mrs. E. M. MORGAN, Massachusetts, writes: "I have lost 60 to 65 pounds. My waist was 56 inches, abdomen was 48 inches, bust measure 46 inches. Now my bust measure is 34 inches, waist measure 36 inches, and abdomen measure is 33 inches. No wrinkles, no biliousness or stomach trouble whatever."

Summer is the Best Season for Fat Reduction

FREE Treatment I know the merits of my method so well that I will send a proof treatment free. No starvation; you can eat any kind of food or drink any kind of beverage you like. No tiresome exercising. Absolutely no dangerous drugs. Mine is a modern, scientific, successful system. In many cases weight reduction is one pound daily. Ladies find mine an unequalled beautifying method; double chin and wrinkles disappear. Remember, you pay nothing for proof treatment; it is free to fat people, (men or women). Write today for my FREE TREATMENT, and my BOOK ON OBESITY. Address

DR. F. T. BROUGH, 978 BROUGH BLDG., EAST 22D ST., NEW YORK CITY

NOTE.—Dr. Brough is a diplomated, practising physician, licensed and registered by the State of N. Y., known as a reliable, conscientious specialist in reducing fat and improving health by scientific, gentle, home treatment.

TELLS ABOUT 50,000 BOOKS FREE BY MAIL

Every afflicted man, suffering from any man disease, should write quick for his copy of this Valuable Free Book treating on the General, Nervous, Chronic and Genito-Urinary Diseases. It tells in plain, strong, simple words how any man may be successfully treated at home for most diseases as Blood Poison, (Inherited or Acquired), Vital Weakness, Loss of Ambition, Nervous Debility, Nervous Exhaustion, Brain Fag, Indiscretions, Infectious Diseases, the After-effects of Past Life Sinning, and the Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs; Stomach, Liver and Bladder Disorders, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, Rheumatism, Catarrh, etc. No matter how long you have suffered, how old or stubborn your case; how often you have failed to find relief or how discouraged and downhearted you are—this book will be a revelation to you of medical knowledge and may give you new hope. It is chock full of good, sound logic and advice just the things you should know and follow. This Valuable Guide to Health and Manhood will help complete restoration to health, strength and Vigor. Send RIGHT NOW for your copy. Mailed FREE, postpaid, in plain envelope. Address

DR. J. RUSSELL PRICE CO. 7454 So. Clinton St. Chicago, Ill.

ECZEMA IS ONLY SKIN DEEP

CRANOLENE Kills Itching Germ

No internal medicine will cure *Eczema*—only by the application of *Cranolene* can the Eczema microbe be destroyed. You pay us no money until you say you are cured. *Write today for free supply.*

MILLS CHEMICAL CO., 136 Mills Building, Girard, Kansas

Show This to Some Unfortunate Eczema Sufferer

Mr. H. C. Atteberry, Lilac, Neb., writes: "I have used free supply of *Cranolene*. It has done me more good than anything I have ever used. Glad to pay for the good you've already done us." Postal will bring you FREE what Mr. Atteberry gratefully paid $3 for.

GOITER

GALVANO NECKLACE. The latest discovery for the relief or cure of Goiter. Works while you sleep. Send us a postcard for our free booklet on goiter.

COSMAS PHARMACAL CO., 64 Cosmas Bldg., Watertown, Wis.

BORROW This Wonder

Get Rid of Catarrh

Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrhal Deafness, Head Noises, etc.

Prove Without Cost, This Most Wonderful Method. Your Name and Address Brings Complete Treatment MAILED TO YOU FREE

I had catarrh in its worst form. I know the disgust and humiliation of constantly coughing, hawking and spitting up vile discharges of mucous. My hearing was affected, my senses of taste and smell were impaired; my sight was poor.

I cured myself—not with medicine, salves, lotions or sprays, but with a new and wonderful treatment. I have not a trace of catarrh now; my hearing is perfect; my senses of smell and taste are normal. I can read the finest print without glasses. I formed my wonderful treatment to friends afflicted with catarrh, catarrhal deafness, head noises, asthma and hay fever, and it cured them.

If you are a sufferer, I want you to borrow one of my treatments. The trial is free. Send for one today. Get relief—just send me your name and address—no money—and I will send it to you on 5 days' free trial, and if you are perfectly satisfied, you are to send me the small sum I ask for it. I know you will say it is the most wonderful thing you ever tried, because it acts almost like magic, so quickly will it clear your head, nose and throat—stop the coughing, hawking and spitting—help overcome the terrible wheeze and spasm of asthma, prevent the distress of hay fever, stop running of the eyes, take inflammation out of the membranes, relieve pressure in the inner ear, overcome head noises. You can hear better, see better and will feel better. My treatment will help you avoid chronic bronchitis and other serious conditions caused by catarrh.

My treatment is one of the handiest, most effective and certain methods ever devised for catarrh in the head, nose, ears and throat. Send me your name and address—no money. Learn by actual demonstration in your own case—get free proof. Convince yourself. Don't delay—send today.

USE THIS COUPON

E. Ahern, 102 N. Fifth Ave., Suite 230, Chicago.

I should like to borrow your Treatment without c

A Genuine Rupture Cure Sent On Trial to Prove It

After 30 Years Experience I Have Produced an Appliance That Actually Cures Rupture by a Natural Healing Process. No Medicines, No Plasters, No Tricks, No Lies.

Read Every One of These Wonderful Experiences as Told by Well-Known People.

Every Day That You Suffer from Rupture—Every Hour of Truss Torture That You Endure—After You Read This Page, IS YOUR OWN FAULT.

Instead of the Hard Pad of a Truss—Use the Soft Rubber Pneumatic Cushion of a Brooks Appliance.

Instead of Forcing the Broken Tissues Apart With a Pad—Draw Them Gently Together With a Brooks Appliance.

Instead of Wearing a Steel Spring or an Inflexible Harness, Try the Velvet Soft Brooks Appliance.

The Brooks Appliance Clings to You Without Force and You Are Hardly Conscious of Its Presence. And Above All Else, IT HOLDS ALWAYS.

Don't Submit to An Operation Before Writing for This.

The above is C. E. Brooks, Inventor of the Appliance, who has been curing rupture for over 30 years. If ruptured, write him today at Marshall, Mich. He knows all the torments of rupture from personal experience. Mr. Brooks cured himself and now stands ready to give you the benefit of his experience and years of study.

WITHIN AN HOUR After You Receive Your Brooks Rupture Appliance, You Will Have THROWN AWAY YOUR TRUSS FOREVER.

For Many Years We Have Been Telling You That No Truss Will Ever Help You. We have Told You the Harm That Trusses Are Doing. We Have Told You That the ONLY Truly Comfortable, Sanitary and Scientific Device for Holding Rupture Is the BROOKS RUPTURE APPLIANCE. Now We Are Offering to Send You This Appliance ON TRIAL to Prove It.

The Brooks Rupture Appliance is Sold Round the World

While the home of the Brooks Appliance Co. is at Marshall, Mich., its business extends to practically every corner of the civilized world.

The home building at Marshall is the largest establishment of its kind in this or any other country, and occupies 15,000 sq. ft. of floor space exclusively devoted to the manufacture and sale of the Brooks Appliance. (This does not include printing offices, or other interests.)

In London, England, the Brooks Co. maintains a large establishment—corner Kingsway and Portugal street.

In Amsterdam, Holland, the European business is conducted from No. 4 Pleisstraat.

You will be most welcome and will receive most careful personal attention in any of the Brooks Institutions, either in this country or abroad.

Even in China, Japan, Africa, South America, Asia, Alaska, and in fact all over the world, even to remote islands of the seas—wherever civilization has forced her way—you will find the Brooks Rupture Appliance bringing relief and comfort to rupture sufferers.

"Cured by the Brooks Discovery"

At the Age of 76.

Mr. C. E. Brooks. Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

I began using your Appliance for the cure of rupture (I had a pretty bad case) I think in May, 1905. On November 20, 1905, I quit using it. Since that time I have not needed or used it. I am well of rupture and rank myself among those cured by the Brooks Discovery which, considering my age, 76 years, I regard as remarkable.

Very sincerely yours.
SAM A. HOOVER.
High Point, N. C.

Others Failed But the Appliance Cured

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

Your Appliance did all you claim for the little boy and more for it cured him sound and well. We let him wear it for about a year in all, although it cured him 3 months after he had begun to wear it. We had tried several other remedies and got no relief, and I shall certainly recommend it to friends, for we surely owe it to you.

Yours respectfully,
WM. PATTERSON.
No. 717 S. Main St., Akron, O.

Pennsylvania Man Thankful

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

Perhaps it will interest you to know that I have been ruptured six years and have always had trouble with it till I got your Appliance. It is very easy to wear, fits neat and sung, and is not in the way at any time, day or night. I fact at times I did not know I had it on; it just adapted itself to the shape of the body and seemed to be a part of the body, as it clung to the spot, no matter what position I was in.

It would be a veritable God-send to the unfortunate who suffer from rupture if all could procure the Brooks Rupture Appliance and wear it. They would certainly never regret it.

My rupture is now all healed up and nothing ever did it but your Appliance. Whenever the opportunity presents itself I will say a good word for your Appliance, and also the honorable way in which you deal with ruptured people. It is a pleasure to recommend a good thing among your friends or strangers. I am, Yours very sincerely,
JAMES A. BRITTON.
80 Spring St., Bethlehem, Pa.

"Didn't Know He Had It On"

Brockton, Mass.

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

I feel that I am neglecting my duty in not writing to you before.

As you remember, we got one of your Appliances for my boy, 14 years of age. Well, I take great pleasure in telling you he is entirely cured.

He wore it six months and, a few weeks ago left it off to give it a trial, and it has proved just as you said. We fitted him to several trusses since he was three years old and all failed to give satisfaction.

You can use my name as reference if you like.

Thanking you for the same, I remain.
Yours very truly,
MRS. EDITH BOSWORTH.
152 Lyman St.

P. S.—He also said that he didn't know he had it on, it was so comfortable.

Brings Instant Relief Perfect Safety and Everlasting Comfort

The Brooks Rupture Appliance is beyond question the most universally endorsed appliance of any kind in the world for the retention and cure of a ruptured condition in men, women and children.

It is the result of more than 30 years' experience and the percentage of actual cures effected by its use is a little short of miraculous.

The Brooks Appliance has so many imitators, that it is never sold in drug stores, or in any other way than by mail, direct from the maker. This is further necessary because every Brooks Appliance is especially made and fitted for the case for which it is intended.

Many hundreds of Physicians and Surgeons recommend the Brooks Appliance and condemn trusses as more harmful than almost any other method of retaining or treating rupture.

You may not think that a rupture appliance can ever be truly "comfortable"—but that is because you have never tried Brooks'.

"Never a Minute's Discomfort—Cured"

Bloomingdale, Mich.

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Mr. Brooks:

Your letter is at hand and in answer to same will say that I am thankful that I can inform you that I am not in need of any repairs for my Appliance which I bought of you about a year ago.

I have not been obliged to wear it for nearly three months, and believe me it has caused a cure for me.

It never gave me a minute's discomfort or inconvenience.

I should be glad to recommend your Appliance to anyone suffering from rupture.

Very respectfully yours,
D. W. STRONG.

"A Blessing to Me"

Mutual, Okla.

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Mr. Brooks:

I have been putting off answering your kind letter so that I could send you a good report.

I took off the Appliance the first of March and I feel that I don't need to keep it on any longer. I think I am well.

The Appliance has been a Blessing to me and I am thankful for your great invention.

Yours very truly,
A. NORTH, R. No. 2.

"Perfectly Cured"

Pueblo, Colo.

C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

I have been perfectly cured by your Appliance.

But I won't be without it because it is so easy to wear and I want to be safe so that there will be no danger of getting ruptured again.

Your very truly,
STEVE HORVAT,
325 E. Northern Ave.

Veteran Cured

Commerce, Ga., R. F. D. No. 11.

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

I am glad to tell you that I am now sound and well and can plough or do any heavy work. I can say your Appliance has effected a permanent cure. Before getting your Appliance I was in a terrible condition and had given up all hope of ever being any better. If it hadn't been for your Appliance I would never have been cured. I am sixty-eight years old and served three years in Eckle's Artillery, Oglethorp Co. I hope God will reward you for the good you are doing for suffering humanity.

Yours sincerely,
H. D. BANKS.

"Sound as I Ever Was"

Ithaca, Michigan.

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

I am happy to say to you that I am entirely cured, thanks to your Appliance.

Have not been troubled in any way in 18 months, and am sound as I ever was so far as rupture is concerned.

You can refer any one to me if you wish.

Respectfully,
J. P. KING, R. F. D. No. 5

Cured in Six Months After 18 Years

Hinton, Ky.

C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

I never wore the Appliance a minute over six months and was cured sound and well—and I want to say no man ever did any harder work than I did while I was using it—I hauled 40 perch of rock, too big for any man to lift.

I was ruptured 18 years and words cannot tell how thankful I am. Use my name if you like.

Yours sincerely,
RUFFUS FIELDS, R. R. No. 1.

Thankful Beyond Expression

Riverside, Ind.

C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

I am very glad to say that your Appliance has cured me, and I am as sound as I ever was.

I haven't worn it for 8 months. I work hard, but the rupture doesn't bother me any more at all.

I don't know how to tell you how much I think of your Appliance; it has done so much for me. I will recommend it to anyone.

Your truly,
WM. HYSONG.

Threw Away Trusses

West Sound, Washington.

C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

I haven't worn a truss for over four years and I am sound and well.

It gives me pleasure to say this to you for it was your Appliance that cured me.

You can use my name in your business if you wish.

Yours very truly,
F. E. SHUTT.

"Now Sound and Well"

Atchison, Kansas.

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

I have had two Appliances from you and am now sound and well.

Your truly,
FRITZ RAUBER,
1654 Commercial St.

Doctor Pronounces Him Cured

119 Towle Ave.,
Mishawaka, Ind.

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Mr. Brooks:

Answering your letter, will say we need no more Appliances, as our son has been completely cured by wearing your Appliance.

We recently had him examined, and the doctor said the opening was entirely closed and that it wasn't necessary to wear it longer.

Thanking you for your kindness. I am
Yours very truly,
MRS. H. TOLLMAN.

Wanted to Be Sure He Was Cured

Sciota, N. Y.

C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

Have neglected writing you as I wanted to be sure that I was entirely cured of my rupture before I said anything one way or the other.

I can now honestly and thankfully say that I am completely cured, and I wish to thank you many times for what you have done for me.

I wouldn't begrudge $100.00 for the same thing again if I knew at the beginning what I now know—that your rupture Appliance will cure anyone.

Sincerely yours,
ANTHONY BAKER,
R. R. No. 1.

"Seems Impossible"

Holland, Indiana.

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

Having used one of your Appliances until it was worn out, I have been going without it for nearly a year and have not been troubled the least bit with my rupture, so I am well satisfied I am cured.

It seems nearly impossible, but I have gone through a summer's work on a farm without one and have not been troubled.

I was born ruptured and never wore a truss until I was 21 years of age, and got your Appliance. If I ever need another one I shall send in my order.

Your truly,
BARNEY OSKINS,
R. F. D. No. 7.

Ten Reasons Why

You Should Send for the Brooks Rupture Appliance.

1. It is absolutely the only Appliance of the kind on the market today, and in it are embodied the principles that inventors have sought after for years.

2. The Appliance for retaining the rupture cannot be thrown out of position.

3. Being an air cushion of soft rubber it clings closely to the body, yet never blisters or causes irritation.

4. Unlike the ordinary so-called pads, used in other trusses, it is not cumbersome or ungainly.

5. It is small, soft and pliable, and positively cannot be detected through the clothing.

6. The soft, pliable bands holding the Appliance do not give one the unpleasant sensation of wearing a harness.

7. There is nothing about it to get foul, and when it becomes soiled it can be washed without injuring it in the least.

8. There are no metal springs in the Appliance to torture one by cutting and bruising the flesh.

9. All of the material of which the Appliances are made is of the very best that money can buy, making it a durable and safe Appliance to wear.

10. My reputation for honesty and fair dealing is so thoroughly established by an experience of over thirty years of dealing with the public, and my prices are so reasonable, my terms so fair, that there certainly should be no hesitancy in sending the free coupon today.

Ruptured at Sixty-Six—Now Cured

Grafton, W. Va.

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

Yours of March 27, 1916, to hand and in reply would say that four years ago, when I was 66 years old, I ruptured myself badly.

Seeing your advertisement and needing something to help me, I ordered one of your Appliances. I used it for one year, when some parts of it gave away, so I took it off and ordered some repairs from you.

I went without any support until they came and I found that I did not need anything so I did not use it any more.

To my surprise, I was wholly cured and have been ever since, which has been about 3 years, sound as I ever was.

Respectfully,
E. L. RECTOR,
31 Main St.

Cured Him—Now Recommends It to Friend

Elephant Butte, N. Mex.

C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

Some time ago I wrote you asking for literature on your trusses for infants. I received it in due time. This literature I gave to a friend of mine who had a child with rupture.

In 1907 I was ruptured myself, and by wearing one of your Appliances was completely cured. I was ruptured for two years and nothing would hold me until I sent for your Appliance.

It gave me such a complete cure and I feel so grateful to you, that when I found my friend here had a ruptured child, my first thought was of a Brooks Appliance.

He purchased one of them and his child now wears it and says it is very comforatble and sure holds the rupture up.

I am still grateful for your help and recommend your Appliance whenever opportunity arises.

Respectfully,
CARL D. DONAVAN.

Cured Without Operation

"Was Sure He Would Be a Cripple."

Ada, Minn.

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

Enclosed is a picture of my children, and the little man you see seated on the chair is the one who was cured by your Appliance.

He had been ruptured quite a while before we wrote you and I was sure that he would be a cripple the rest of his life. However some helping hand showed me an ad. in a newspaper, with the result that he was in perfect health through the wearing of a Brooks Appliance for just three months.

The doctor advised an operation, which I would not consent to. Your advice was to put an Air Cushion Appliance on him, and I must say that it is worth ten times what it cost.

I wish you could have seen him before we used the Appliance and now, when he is fully as sound as anyone could be.

I cannot thank you too much for what you have done for my boy.

Yours respectfully,
OLIVER HANSON.

Cannot Say Too Much

Doddsville, Miss.

C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

Your Appliance cured me sound and well.

I feel like a man again and I am telling all ruptured men to write to you.

Many thanks for your goodness. I cannot say too much for you.

Yours very truly,
SIMON DANTZLER.
R. F. D. No. 1, Box 52.

The Brooks Guarantee Is Satisfaction to You.

No other rupture appliance, truss, lock, device, pad, or plaster is offered to the public on such terms and under such a guarantee as the Brooks Rupture Appliance.

If for any reason whatever you do not wish to keep the Brooks Appliance after you try it, all you have to do is to send it back. You don't have to give any reason, you don't have to write us why, you don't have to send to us for any return instructions or labels. There will be no argument, no dispute, no misunderstanding—but you will find that doing business with Brooks is just like doing business with a First National Bank.

Doctor Said "Operation"

Artesia, Ariz.

C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

I received your Appliance and have used it. It has done the work you guaranteed it to do.

It is too cheap at the price.

The doctor said that he, or any other doctor, couldn't cure the rupture without an operation, but the Brooks Rupture Appliance did. I remain as ever,

ALDO B. ALLRED.

"Results Are Marvelous"

Middletown, N. Y.

C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

I tried all kinds of trusses without any relief until I bought your Appliance.

The results are marvelous, and I praise God that you may live long and prosper, and may help suffering humanity as you did me.

You can use this letter as you think best and I will answer any inquiry that is made with a stamped envelope enclosed.

My age is 65 years.

Yours very truly,
V. C. JUMP, 180 Linden Ave.

Sorry He Never Heard of Brooks Before

Buckley, Ill.

C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

Glad to advise you that after wearing your Appliance three months I took it off and have never had to put it back.

Am completely cured, and must say that I am sorry I never heard of you people before.

Yours verly truly,
G. O. STREMMEL
Box No. 23.

Tried All Kinds of Trusses —Now Cured

Walla Walla, Washington.

Mr. C. E. Brooks,
Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:

I wore your Appliance for one year and was cured, after being ruptured twenty years.

I feel like a different man. I tried all kinds of trusses, but nothing did me any good until I got your Appliance.

It has been worth many dollars to me.

Yours truly,
C. E. LONG.
1023 W. Birch St.

Cured In Three Months

Salem, Ohio,
430 Cleveland Ave.

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Mr. Brooks:

I am sending you a small picture of my son, who is now five years old.

We ordered your Appliance for him when he was only 2 months old, and yet want to say in about three months all signs of rupture were gone, and he is some boy today.

I shall be very glad to say a good word for you whenever the opportunity presents itself.

Yours very truly,
T. A. McLAIN.

Free Information Coupon

Mr. C. E. BROOKS,
424 State St., Marshall, Michigan.

Without cost or obligation on my part, please send me by mail in plain wrapper your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

Name.....

Address.....

City (or town)..... State.....

ALLIES ENTER COMBLES VILLAGE NORTH AND SOUTH

London, Sept. 26.—Smashing their way forward in a series of joint assaults, the allies gained a big victory on the Somme front by penetrating the important town of Combles. Desperate hand-to-hand fighting is now raging in the streets between the Anglo-French troops and the remnants of the German garrison.

Attacking the German positions simultaneously from the north and south, the British and French vied with each other to be the first to enter Combles, the honor falling to Gen. Haig's men. However, the French were able to occupy the southern outskirts and Combles cemetery on the eastern edge of the town.

Capture Frigicourt.

To the east of Combles, the Germans were rolled back from fortified villages which they strove stubbornly to hold. By the capture of Frigicourt, a mile east of Combles, by the French, the allies forged a steel ring around the town and cut the only line of communications that the Germans still held.

The Germans tried unsuccessfully to lessen the pressure on the Somme front by attacking south of Bethune. These attacks were repulsed.

On the eastern front, the Russians are again flinging great masses of troops against the German and Austro-Hungarian's positions and violent battles have developed, particularly in the Carpathians.

Severe fighting continues at many points along the battle line in Greek Macedonia. On the western end of this front the Bulgarians made strong counter attacks which the French, Russians and Serbians have checked.

The Combles salient, doggedly maintained by the Germans, has long been a serious hindrance to the allies, hampering them in their offensive toward Bapaume and Peronne. Its elimination, however, seemed imminent after yesterday's combined thrust by the Franco-British forces, which carried them to Norval, on the one side, and Fregicourt on the other, leaving as a line of retreat for the Germans only a roadless gap a mile and a half in width, swept by the allied guns.

Attack at Verdun.

While the great battle on the Somme front was at its height the Germans last night attacked the French lines at Verdun, driving in between the Thiaumont work and Fleury, east of the Meuse. Paris today announces that the French guns were effective in checking the German assaults.

Between Bethune and the Somme river the Germans have launched counter attacks in an effort to alleviate the pressure around Combles, but all were repulsed, the war office stated.

(Combles lies in a hollow, surrounded by hills which rise to a height of about 500 feet. Luzewood and Falfmont farms, which the British captured early this month, are on one of these eminences. It is in the neighborhood of Falfmont farm that the French and British forces met so that the fight for possession of Combles represented a neck-and-neck race between the allied armies.)

Nearing Bapaume.

The British are only three miles from Bapaume, one of the three main objectives of the allies.

For the past three days and nights Generals Foch and Haig have beaten all artillery records in this war. There has been scarcely an instant's respite.

Hundreds of tons of explosives have battered miles of trenches into shapeless masses, and villages which last week were more or less intact no longer exist. Hundreds of miles of zigzagging communication trenches have been flattened.

The whole German front line has been isolated along a front of from 15 to 20 miles. Barleux, Strepigh, Fresnes, Morval and Rancourt have been blotted out by the French fire. Combles is only a name. Practically every railroad depot feeding the Teutons in the immediate rear has been destroyed and more than 10 munitions stores have been blown up and a great number of batteries destroyed. All this was largely the work of the aviators, who are swarming thick in the air.

Whole World Aflame.

"I was present at the whole of Verdun and the Somme battle," an artillery officer said, "but I never witnessed such a cannonade. There can be few living Germans within our range."

Yesterday evening for 12 miles behind the battle front the glow was so appalling the whole world seemed aflame. At this moment there are no infantry attacks.

Early yesterday afternoon the Germans are reported to have begun moving out of Combles a number of guns. This occurred before the British had taken Morval or the French had reached the outskirts of Fregicourt. The village of Fregicourt is on the road from Combles to Sailtisel, the only road which, before yesterday's battle, the Germans could use to evacuate Combles.

From the south of Morval, held by the British, to the French positions south of Fregicourt, a distance of only about 1,800 yards, was the only part of the loop around Combles which it remained to close.

$1,000,000 Loss to Tabacco.

Milwaukee, Sept. 25.—An official summary of the frost damage done to the Wisconsin tobacco crop by the state university statisticians places the damage at $1,000,000, and made 40 per cent of the standing crop a total loss.

Seize British Steamer.

Berlin, Sept. 23.—The British steamer Colchester, displacing 1,209 tons and owned by the Greater Eastern Railway Co., was captured by German warships and brought into Zeebrugge, it was announced today.

BIG STRIKE IS NOT PANNING OUT

Labor Leaders in New York Make Frantic Efforts to Fulfill Threat.

New York, Sept. 25.—Facing repudiation of their order calling a general strike, at the hands of the majority of the individual unions, labor leaders today refused to make any prediction as to the number of men they hope to enlist in an industrial tieup Wednesday morning.

The optimism of the conference of labor leaders seems to have been badly clouded. None of the officials promulgating a general walkout in sympathy with the striking carmen, when pressed for an answer would repeat their previous prediction that practically all of the 800,000 wage earners will suspend work Wednesday morning.

The prime movers of the proposed general strike early today announced that 60 more labor organiaztions, with total membership of 120,000, have pledged their support to the conference of labor leaders and will remain away from their places Wednesday morning. Combined with the 59,000 wage earners who already have ratified the vote to suspend, the total number on which the leaders now rely is 179,000.

The only unions, however, that are known to have actually voted for a strike last night are the butchers and the longshoremen.

Ernest Bohm, spokesman for the conference of labor leaders, early today voiced the certainty that "the battle will be won in two days."

A meeting of the leaders will be held this afternoon to hear the reports from the local unions. Among those to vote today are the machinists, metal workers, laundrymen and butchers.

SPITBALL BOMB INVENTED; U. S. SHOULD WHIP WORLD

Would Make America Invincible in Big League.

Washington, Sept. 23.—With Walter Johnson, Grover Cleveland Alexander, Babe Ruth and others of their ilk in the first line trenches, the United States ought to whip any nation on earth if an invention by a United States army officer works out and is adopted here.

The latest death dealer has been named the spitball bomb. It is the shape and size of a baseball. It is propelled exactly as a baseball.

On its surface is a hook. As the bomb leaves the hand this hook is pulled out, starting the deadly works inside which explode several seconds later.

ARABIAN REVOLUTIONISTS CAPTURE TURKS' GARRISON

London, Sept. 25.—Another success for the Arabian revolutionists is announced in a Reuter dispatch from Cairo today. It states that the sheeriff of Mecca, leader of the revolutionary movement which has resulted in the capture of Turkish garrisons at Mecca and other important points, now reports that the Turkish garrison, which has been holding out in the forts at Taif, 65 miles southeast of Mecca, has been forced to surrender.

The troops that surrendered, the dispatch adds, comprised 50 officers and 800 men, with 10 guns and a large quantity of military stores.

130 DEAD OR WOUNDED IN LONDON AIR RAID

London, Sept. 25.—Reports received up to early today stated that abou 130 persons were killed or wounded in the southern and southeastern districts of London. Fires were started, but were soon extinguished.

Considerable damage was done on the eastern and southeastern coasts, but the loss of two of the big new styled Zeppelins more than offset the losses, from a military standpoint.

Officers of the Royal Flying Corps have begun an examination of two Zeppelins brought down during the raid, with a view to discovering secrets of their construction. The raid, in which more than a dozen great airships took part, was the most ambitious yet attempted against England by the Germans, and it was the first time that an air fleet has been convoyed by submarines.

The destruction of three Zeppelins, two in the latest raid and one in a previous air foray against London, caused great jubilation and leads to the belief that the metropolis soon will be immune from sky attacks.

The charred remains of the airmen killed in the destruction of the Zeppelins near Mangold, Essex county, have been collected for an inquest. They probably will be buried with military honors as was the case with the Germans killed when the L-21 was burned.

The sailors on the other Zeppelin brought down in Essex county are expected to be treated as honorable prisoners of war, despite the intense public feeling against them. There are 22 of them.

The roar of dropping bombs was heard in many districts, where the raiders were invisible. It is not believed that more than two or three invading Zeppelins which crossed the east coast succeeded in reaching the environs of London, and that two of these paid the death penalty gives the greatest satisfaction to the military authorities. Apart from the loss in material the casualties of the last two raids, it is believed, will have a depressing effect on the morale of the Zeppelin crews in the future.

Londoners were jubilant today, but there was not the same exultant enthusiasm as three weeks ago, indicating that the destruction of giant sky raiders is already taken as an ordinary incident in this unusual world war.

Luneville and Essen Raided.

Paris, Sept. 25.—The French official communication this afternoon in its reference to aerial activity reads:

"Enemy aeroplanes yesterday after 8:30 p. m. threw down about 10 bombs in the region of Luneville. One woman was slightly wounded. The material damages were insignificant.

Berlin, Sept. 25—No fires were caused at Essen by the hostile air raid yesterday, and most of the bombs dropped inflicted no damage, according to an official report today.

The French war office bulletin of last night announced that two French aeroplanes on that day dropped 12 bombs on Essen, where the Krupp arms plant is located, and returned safely after a flight of 500 miles.

THE LATEST MARKETS

Toledo, Sept. 25.—There was another strong showing in wheat prices at the opening. Initial quotations here were about equal to those outside, being 1¾c higher. Cables were unchanged to 2½d higher with offers light and a better demand abroad. Shipments for the week to the United Kingdom showed a big loss. Trade was fairly active.

Wheat closed about ¼c down. Selling in the late trading was active.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	Sept. 25.	Sept. 23.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash.... 1.60	1.60½	1.58	1.58	1.58¼
Sept.... 1.60	1.60½	1.58	1.58	1.58¼
Dec..... 1.64	1.64½	1.62	1.62	1.62⅝
May..... 1.66½	1.66½	1.64½	1.64½	1.65
Corn—				
Cash.....	....	....	89	89½
Sept..... 89¾	....	....	89	89½
Dec..... 76	....	....	75¼	75⅝
May..... 79⅝	....	....	78½	79¼
Oats—				
Cash.....	....	....	49¼	49¼
Sept..... 49¼	....	....	49¼	49¼
Dec..... 52⅛	52⅝	52⅛	52⅛	52
May..... 55	55	54½	54½	55
Clover Seed—				
Cash ... 9.80	9.80	9.65	9.65	9.82½
Oct.. 9.80	9.80	....	....	9.82½
Dec. ... 9.67½	9.67½	9.50	9.50	9.70
March... 9.65	9.65	9.52½	9.52½	9.72½
Rye—				
No. 2....	....	....	1.24	1.24
Alsike—				
Cash ...10.20	....	....	10.20	10.20
Oct. ...10.05	....	....	10.05	10.05
Dec. ...10.10	....	....	10.10	10.10
Timothy—				
Cash ... 2.25	....	....	2.27½	2.25
Sept. .. 2.25	....	....	2.27½	2.25
Oct. ... 2.27½	....	....	2.25	2.27½
Dec. ... 2.35	....	....	2.35	2.35
March... 2 40	....	....	2.40	2.40

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
Sept.... 1.53½	1.56¼	1.54	1.54	1.53⅝
Dec..... 1.57½	1.57½	1.55	1.55	1.55⅝
May..... 1.57	1.57¼	1.54⅝	1.54¾	1.55⅝
Corn—				
Sept..... 89	89	87	87½	88½
Dec..... 74	74¼	73¼	73⅝	74
May..... 77⅜	77½	76½	76⅝	77¼
Oats—				
Sept.... 47	47	46	46¼	46½
Dec..... 49½	49½	48⅞	49	49¼
May..... 52⅝	52⅝	51⅞	51⅞	52¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
Sept. ..28.20	....	....	28.22	28.20
Oct. ...26.87	....	....	26.95	26.90
Dec. ...23.95	....	....	23.95	23.95
Jan. ...23.65	....	....	23.65	23.70
Lard—				
Sept. ..14.72	....	....	14.70	14.70
Oct. ...14.57	....	....	14.62	14.60
Dec. ...14.05	....	....	14.07	14.10
Jan. ...13.60	....	....	13.60	13.62
Ribs—				
Sept. ..14.45	....	....	14.50	14.45
Oct. ...14.17	....	....	14.20	14.22
Jan. ...12.70	....	....	12.70	12.7

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
Sept.	....	....	1.63¼	1.63
Dec.	....	....	1.63¼	1.62⅞
May	....	....	1.61¼	....

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
Sept.	....	....	1.63¾	1.63¼
Dec.	....	....	1.63¼	1.62⅝
May	....	....	1.60¾	....

Toledo Produce

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.
(Jobbings price to trade).

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 36c; solid pack, 36c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, pails and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 31c; oleo, 21@25c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 20½@21c; York State, 24c; brick, 25@26c; Himburger, New York, 2 lbs., 21@22c; Wisconsin, 1 lb., 21@22c; block Swiss, 25c; domestic Swiss, 33c; imported, 47c; Roquefort, 65c; Longhorn, 25c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 35c; strictly fresh, 37c; less ½ case, ½c higher.

Vegetables.

Beans—Green, 10c lb.; wax, 11c lb.
Brussels Sprouts, 25@30c quart.
New Corn—13@15c dozen.
New Turnips—$1.00 bu.
Cabbage—Home-grown, $2.00@2.25.
Michigan Celery—20@25c bunch.
Cucumbers—Per dozen, 10@20c.
Egg Plant—75c.
Lettuce—Leaf, 14@16c.
Fancy Head Lettuce—$2.50 crate.
Celery Cabbage—$2.00 per case.
Cal. Cauliflower—$4.00 per case.
Lima Beans—80c quart.
Mushrooms—60c pound.
Parsley—20c doz.
Cobblers—$4.00 bag.
Potatoes—$3.25 bag; Cobblers, $4.00 bag.
Beets—Per bushel, $1.00.
Pepper Mangoes—Per bushel, $1.00.
Radishes—Round, breakfast, 15c doz.; long, per doz., 15c.
Salsify—30c.
Virginia Sweets—$2.25 bbl.
Tomatoes—Per bushel basket, 90c@$1.00.
Onions—Per pound, 2c.
Spanish Onions—Per crate, $1.50.

Fruits.

New Apples—65c@$1.25 per bu.; Colorado Jonathan, box, $2.75.
Cantaloupes—Turlocks, $1.50@2.25.
Cranberries—Cape Cod, $2.75.
Honey Dew Melons—$2.50 crate.
Bananas—Bunch, $1.50@2.00.
Blueberries—$4.50 bu.
Peaches—Elbertas, 75c@$1.75 bushel; home-grown Crawfords, 75c@$1.75.
Oranges—Cal, Valencias, $6.00.
Grapefruit—Porto Rico, $6.25 box.
Limes—$1.50 per hundred.
Plums—40c basket.
Pears—75c@$2.00 bu.
Lemons—Cali ..ia, $7.50.
Watermelons—35@40c.
Tip-Top Cantaloupes—Per bu., $1.00.

Nuts.

Almonds, lb., 17c; filberts, 14c; Brazil, lb., 15c; pecans, lb., 14c; peanuts, Jumbos, bag, raw, 7½c; roasted, 9c; No. 1 raw, 5c; roasted, 7½c; English walnuts, 16@18c.

Miscellaneous.

Peanut Butter—11c lb.
Popcorn—Old, No. 1, 5c, shelled.
Honey—White, case, $3.25@3.75.
Navy Beans—$6.75.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 14c; heavy and rough, 11½@12c.
Calves—16@17c.
Spring Lambs—13@18c.
Fowls—Alive, 17@18c.
Broilers—22c.
Ducks—Alive, 18c.
Ducklings—19c lb.
Lambs—Yearlings, 12@14c; sheep, 10@12c.
Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light, 11c; cow beef, extra good, 10@12c.
Heifers—12@12½c.
Bulls—9@10c.

Provisions.

Lard—16¼c.
Fat Bacon—19c.
Lean Bacon—25c.
Side Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 22½c; 8 to 10 lbs., 21½c.
Barrel Pork—Clear pork, $28.00; hams, sugar cured, 20c; shoulders, 17c; luncheon sausage, 10c.
Fresh pork sausage, 16c; bologna, 14c; frankfurters, 16c; garlic sausage, 14½c; dried beef, inside, 26c; knuckles, 28c.

Ocean Fish.

Halibut, 20c; salmon, 22c; bluefish, 22c; mackerel, large, 50@60c; pickerel, 20c; trout, 18c; whitefish, 22c; perch, 20c; live lobsters, 46c; boiled lobsters, 46c; shrimp, $1.50; crab meat, $3.00 gal.
Oysters—Standards, $1.85 gal.; medium Selects, $1.50 gal.; extra Selects, $1.75 gal.; Counts, $2.25 gal.; large clams, per 100, $1.50; Little Neck clams, per 100, $1.00; shrimp, $1.50 gallon.

Producers' Prices.

The following quotations are the selling prices on the wagon market on South Erie street:

Timothy hay, No. 1, per ton	$15.00
Timothy hay, No. 2, per ton	14.00
Ear corn, per cwt	1.30
Oats, new, per hundred	.49

Flour, Feed and Salt.
(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street.)

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl. $9.25; winter patents, $8.75@9.00 per bbl.; family flour, $8.00@8.25 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $3.50.

Mill Feed (wholesale price per ton)—Bran, $25.00@27.00; middlings, brown, $28.00@30.00; white middlings, $32.00@33.00; coarse meal, $2.00 per cwt.; chop feed, $35.00@36.00; old process meal, $38.00@40.00; union grains, $34.00@35.00; alfalfa chop, $35.00.

Cotton Seed Meal—$36.00@37.00.

Hay—Bale, $14.00@18.00.

Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Corn—Shelled, bu., $1.00@1.10; ear corn, $1.25@1.35 cwt.

Oats—40@48c.

Corn Meal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.

Salt—Michigan common, $1.25 per bbl.; Retsef packing, per ton, $8.00; 56c per bag; lump stock salt, $21.00 per ton.

Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $2.10@2.20; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.00@3.25; 60 per cent tankage, $2.85 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 16c; No. 2, 15c; bulls, 14c; green calf, No. 1, 26c; No. 2, 24c; kip, 23c; No. 2 kip, 20½c; cured hides, No. 1, 18c; No. 2, 17c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $3.50@5.00.

New York Produce.

New York, Sept. 25.—Flour firmer; spring patents, $8.15@8.45; winter patents, $7.55@7.80; winter straights, $7.20@7.45; Kansas straights, $7.65@7.90. Pork quiet; mess, $30.00@31.00; family, $30.00@34.00; short clear, $27.00@29.00. Beef steady; mess, $20.50@21.00; family, $23.00@24.00. Lard firm; middle west, $15.10@15.20. Molasses steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 40@50c. Hay quiet; No. 1, $1.15; No. 2, $1.05; No. 3, $1.00; shipping, 80@90c. Hides firm; Bogota, 32½@33½; Central America, 33c. Leather firm; hemlock firsts, 37c; seconds, 36c.

Butter firm; receipts, 7,284; creamery, extras (92 score), 34½@34¾c; creamery (higher scoring), 35½@35¾c; firsts, 33@34c; seconds, 31¼@32½c. Eggs irregular; receipts, 8,945; fresh gathered, extra fine, 38c; extra firsts, 35@37c; firsts, 32@33c; nearby hennery, whites, fine to fancy, 43@48c; nearby hennery, browns, 38@42c. Cheese firm; receipts, 1,609; state, fresh, specials, 19¾@20c; o., average fancy, 19¼. Live poultry steady; no prices settled; dressed firm; chickens, 23@30c; fowls, 17@23½c; turkeys, 25@35c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Sept. 26.—Butter steady; creamery, 29@33c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 6,478 cases; firsts, 29½@30c; ordinary firsts, 28@29c; at mark, cases included, 21@29c. Potatoes, higher; receipts, 70 cars; Jerseys, $1.20@1.50; Ohios, $1.20@1.25. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 18c; springs, 18c.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Sept. 25.—Hogs—Receipts, 32,000; market slow, unchanged to 5c under Saturday's average; bulk, $10.35@11.10; light, $10.05@11.15; mixed, $10.05@11.25; heavy, $10.00@11.20; rough, $10.00@10.20; pigs, $7.00@10.00. Cattle—Receipts, 23,600; market steady; native beef cattle, $6.50@11.30; western steers, $6.00@9.25; stockers and feeders, $4.60@7.65; cows and heifers, $3.50@9.20; calves, $8.50@13.00. Sheep—Receipts, 23,000; market steady; wethers $6.85@8.50; lambs, $6.75@10.05.

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PROTECTION IS HUGHES' THEME

Candidate, at Dayton, Wants Industry, Flag and Rights Protected.

Dayton, Sept. 26.—Protection of human resources, protection of natural resources, protection of American rights at home and abroad, and protection of the American flag are the great fundamental issues of the Republican party, Charles E. Hughes declared yesterday in addressing the biggest meeting that ever marked the opening of a political campaign in Ohio.

Mr. Hughes pounded home these four issues in four speeches, saying he delivered them as the spokesman of a reunited party, which, he hoped and believed, would be the agency of stability and propriety that would benefit not a few persons, but all the plain people of the United States.

A Tremendous Demonstration.

The Republican campaign opening in Ohio was a tremendous demonstration of enthusiasm and confidence. Inspired by the welcome of the multitudes that cheered the speeches and lined the streets applauding the marching clubs, the party standard-bearers in state and nation and campaign managers optimistically predicted 100,000 majority for the Republican ticket in Ohio at the November election.

Thousands of Republicans from all parts of Ohio went to their homes inspired in the belief that their party has entered upon a winning fight.

The campaign opening proper was the meeting at the fair grounds in the afternoon, but Mr. Hughes' principal address was made last night at Memorial hall, when he went more into detail in his discussion of the issues of the hour. In speaking at the fair grounds he disregarded the orders of his physician, who declared he must conserve his voice and confine his addresses to meetings indoors.

The crowd was so great and so enthusiastic, however, that Mr. Hughes refused to disappoint the people and talked for a half hour. Though somewhat hoarse, his distinct utterances were heard by the great audience in the grandstand and he was lustily cheered. It was his third address of the day, but his voice appeared to grow stronger with each effort.

Choked With People.

A torchlight procession escorted Hughes, Willis and Herrick to Memorial hall in the evening. The big building, its stage and all entrance corridors were choked with people, who rose en masse to cheer Mr. Hughes. Another tremendous ovation greeted the presidential candidate when he was introduced. Mr. Hughes assailed the Democratic party for wasteful extravagance.

"Appropriations should be made for public need, but not for streams where there is no water or for carriage when there is no freight," he said. "We prefer to have a businesslike administration for the benefit of all the people. The high cost of living hasn't been touched by the Democrats. The Democratic administration hasn't shown fidelity to its civil service promises. We pledge faithful enforcement of the merit system laws. We propose American rights shall be maintained throughout the world. We have no secret intrigues or covert understandings. We are simply Americans standing for Americans."

Too Much Compromise.

He denied Democratic claims that they had clarified the antitrust act and thus aided business. There has been too much of compromise in Democratic acts, he declared. Regarding the shipping bill, he said he was opposed to putting government in competition with private business. His arraignment of the Democratic tariff was received with a storm of approval.

His arraignment of the Adamson bill was received with another demonstration of approval. He declared it struck a blow at both business and labor, and that the principle of the eight-hour day was not provided in it.

"I protest," he said, "against this being called a bill for an eight-hour day, when it neither enacts nor proposes an eight-hour day. It merely provides for a change in wages and nothing else. I am not dealing with the question of an increase in wages. I say no such legislation should be passed withoupt congress knowing what it is doing. I stand for the just rights of labor. Nothing can atone for the surrender of fundamental policies."

"We were told four years ago the Republican party was responsible for the high cost of living. The Democrats have had their turn, and they have not touched the cost of living.

"The Democratic party has betrayed the principles of the merit system.

"The appropriations of the last session of congress exceeded by over $230,000,000 the appropriations of the 1910 Republican congress.

"The 8-hour bill does not deserve the name. It does not provide an 8-hour day; it does not limit the hours of labor.

"We propose that American rights shall be maintained throughout the world with regard to lives, property and commerce of our citizens.

"It is extravagant to say that it was the federal reserve act which enabled us to avert a panic. The system has not been put in force at that time, but it was the Aldrich-Vreeland act of 1908, under which emergency currency was issued.

"The best part of the federal reserve act is directly traceable to the work of Republican monetary commission.

"I am opposed to the expenditure of public money for the benefit of streams without water and for transportation without carriage.

"The Democrats did not clarify the anti-trust law, as claimed, but instead added vague phrases to the law, which nobody in America understands.

"There has been too much in the Wilson administration of comprehensive phrases in the statutes apparently intended to mean one thing to one set of men, to get their votes, and another thing to another set of men, to allay their fears.

"The recently enacted government shipping bill stands not as an aid to business but as a menace to the shipping industry of the country."

GREAT FLOOD IN CHINA MAKES MILLION HOMELESS

Crops Destroyed When Hwai River Overflows.

Washington, Sept. 21. — Nearly 1,000,000 persons have been made homeless by one of the greatest floods on record in that section of China where the American Red Cross already has spent $600,000 for flood protection and where the $30,000,000 loan for reclamation work, which was postponed by the war, was to have been spent.

Reports to the state department from the American consul at Nanking said the Hwai river had inundated an area about 7,000 square miles in Anhui province.

Appeals for aid have been sent out for the homeless, who virtually are entirely dependent on charity, as all the autumn crops were destroyed.

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A rare opportunity; comfortable living; home sewing; plain clothes seams; any sewing machine; steady; no canvassing; no triflers wanted; samples 10c; returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co., Jobbers Sewing. Tel. Rohoboth, Del.

Five bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers; $25 to $50 per week; railroad fare paid. Goodrich Drug Company, Dept. 61 Omaha, Neb.

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Over 15,000 men and women wanted this year for government jobs; $65.00 to $150.00 month. Vacations with pay; no layoffs; short hours; common education sufficient. "Pull" unnecessary. Write immediately for free list of positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. O-31, Rochester, N. Y.

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County Managers and Agents for guaranteed automobile fuel; exclusive territory; sales repeat; box 200 tablets $1; sample 25c. Inajiffi Sales Co., Box H, Centerburg, O.

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Were you ever offered a grocery store? Our proposition is better. Let us tell you how you can handle flour, canned goods, provisions—an entire line of groceries, as well as paints, roofing, stock foods, automobile and machinery oils and greases. No rent to pay, no investment in stock. Large orders taken from samples. Goods of guaranteed and proven quality. Selling experience not necessary. Very profitable work for "workers." Address R. S. Hill, President, Hitchcock-Hill Co., Chicago. Reference: Any bank or express company.

Salesmen selling restaurant, hotel, cafe, cigar, pool, drug general store trade can do big business with our new lite pocket side line. All merchants, towns 100,000 and under want it; $5.00 commission each sale. No collecting. No expenses or risk to merchant. We take back all unsold goods. Canfield Mfg. Co., 208 Sigel st., Chicago, Ill.

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AGENTS.

One Thousand Dollars Reward—this is not the greatest money-making household proposition. N. R. G. Little Wizard Labor Saver washes clothes in 10 minutes, absolutely without rubbing. Contains no lime, lye, paraffine, wax or other injurious chemical and cannot possibly injure the clothes or hands. Nothing like it on the market. Positively the wonder of the age; sells for 15c, enough for 3 family washings. We supply one free sample with every package you buy and guarantee the sale of same. Just leave the free sample with the housewife and when you call again, she is eagerly awaiting to become your steady and permanent customer. Secure territorial rights at once, or you will regret it. A 1c postal card brings sample and full particulars. Farquhar-Moon Mfg. Co., Desk A-224, 140 W. Van Buren st., Chicago, Ill.

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